

# FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST™



STORY AND ART BY  
**HIROMU ARAKAWA**

25



I mentioned on the inside flap of volume 13 that as I was nodding off I wrote some crazy notes on a Post-it...and guess what? I did it again! "Scar's toupee."

—Hiromu Arakawa, 2010



Born in Hokkaido (northern Japan), Hiromu Arakawa first attracted national attention in 1999 with her award-winning manga *Stray Dog*. Her series *Fullmetal Alchemist* debuted in 2001 in Square Enix's monthly manga anthology *Shonen Gangan*.



FULLMETAL  
ALCHEMIST



金の錬金術師  
FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

25

荒川弘

HIROMU ARAKAWA





# 鋼の錬金術師

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

## CHARACTERS

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST



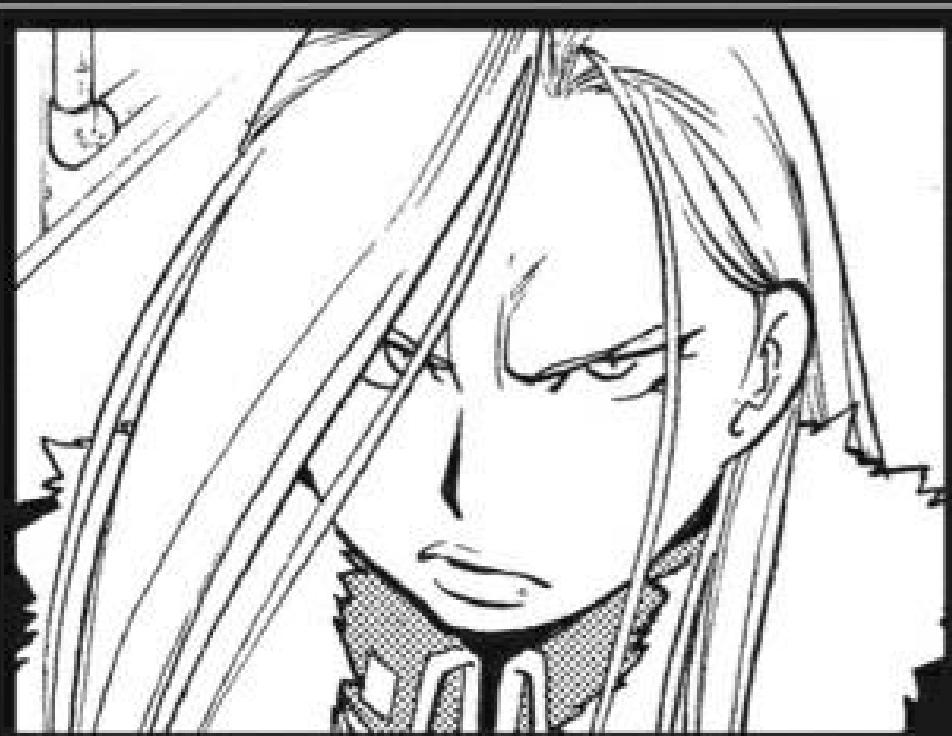
□ セリム・ブラッドレイ(プライド)

Selim Bradley (Pride)



□ スカー

Scar



□ オリヴィエ・ミラ・アームストロング

Olivier Mira Armstrong



□ キング・ブラッドレイ

King Bradley



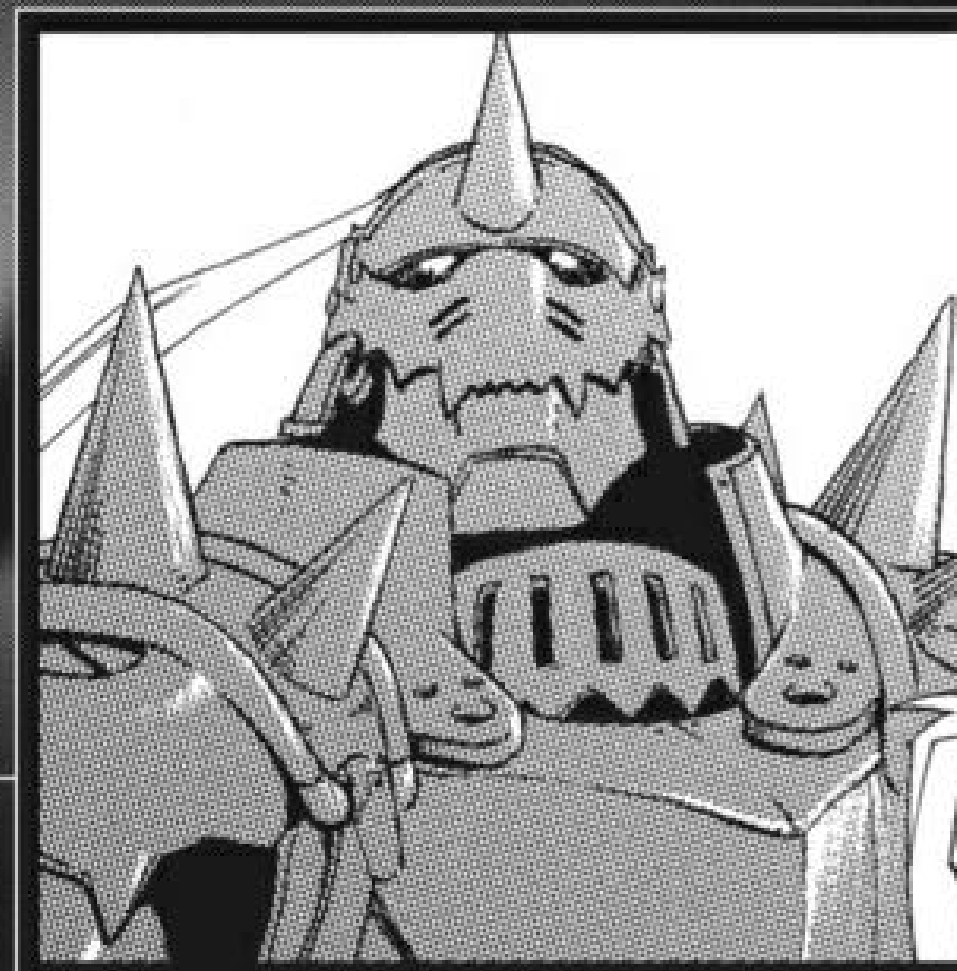
□ メイ・チャン

May Chang



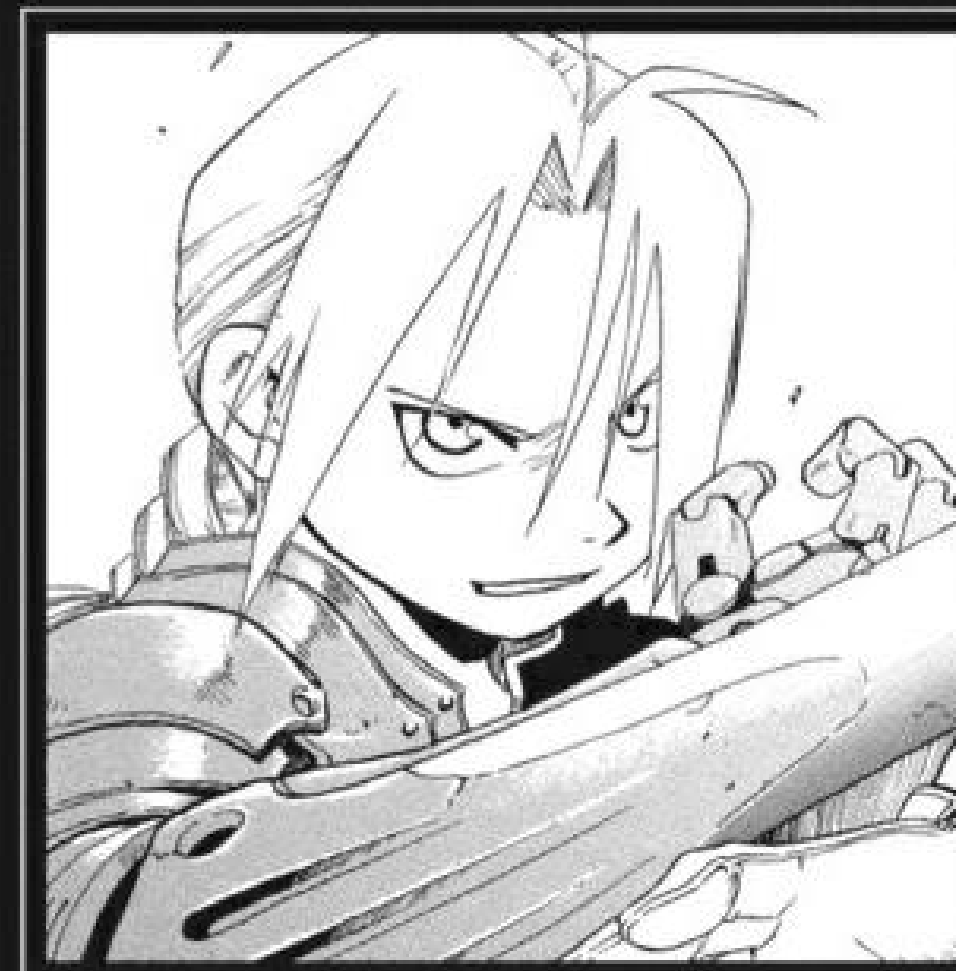
□ ヴァン・ホーエンハイム

Van Hohenheim



□ アルフォンス・エルリック

Alphonse Elric



□ エドワード・エルリック

Edward Elric



□ アレックス・ルイ・アームストロング

Alex Louis Armstrong



□ ロイ・マスタング

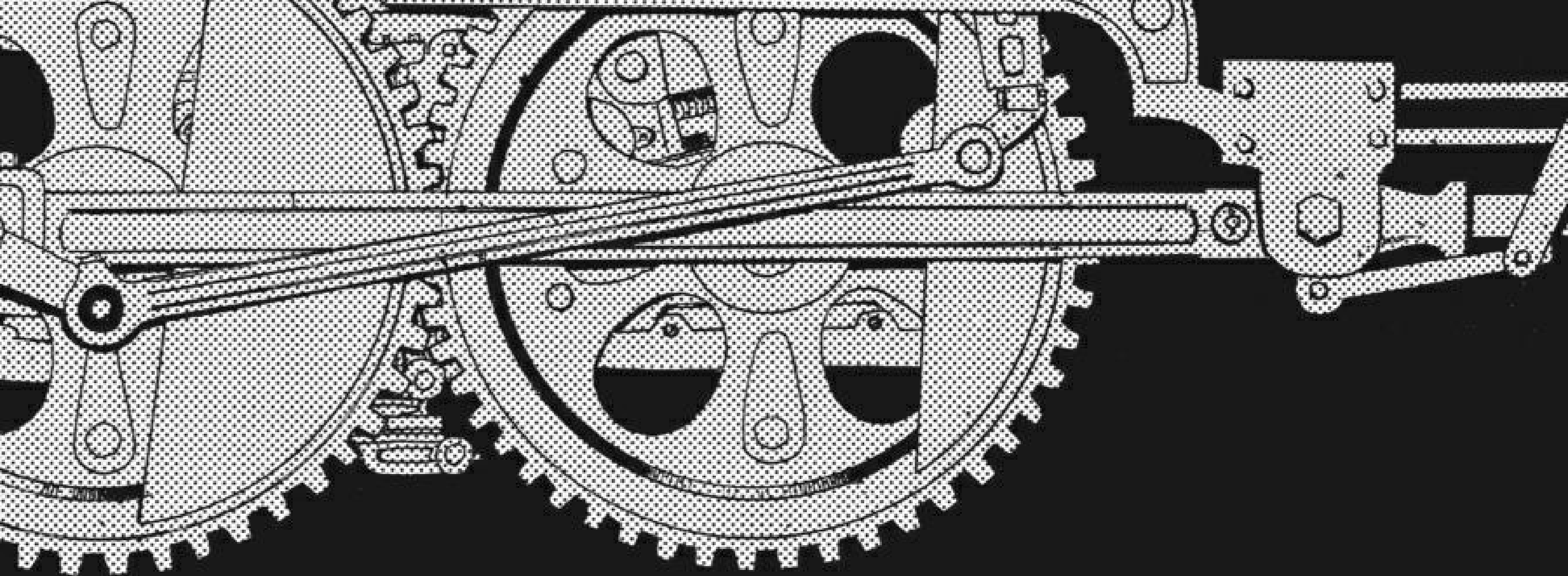
Roy Mustang

## OUTLINE

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

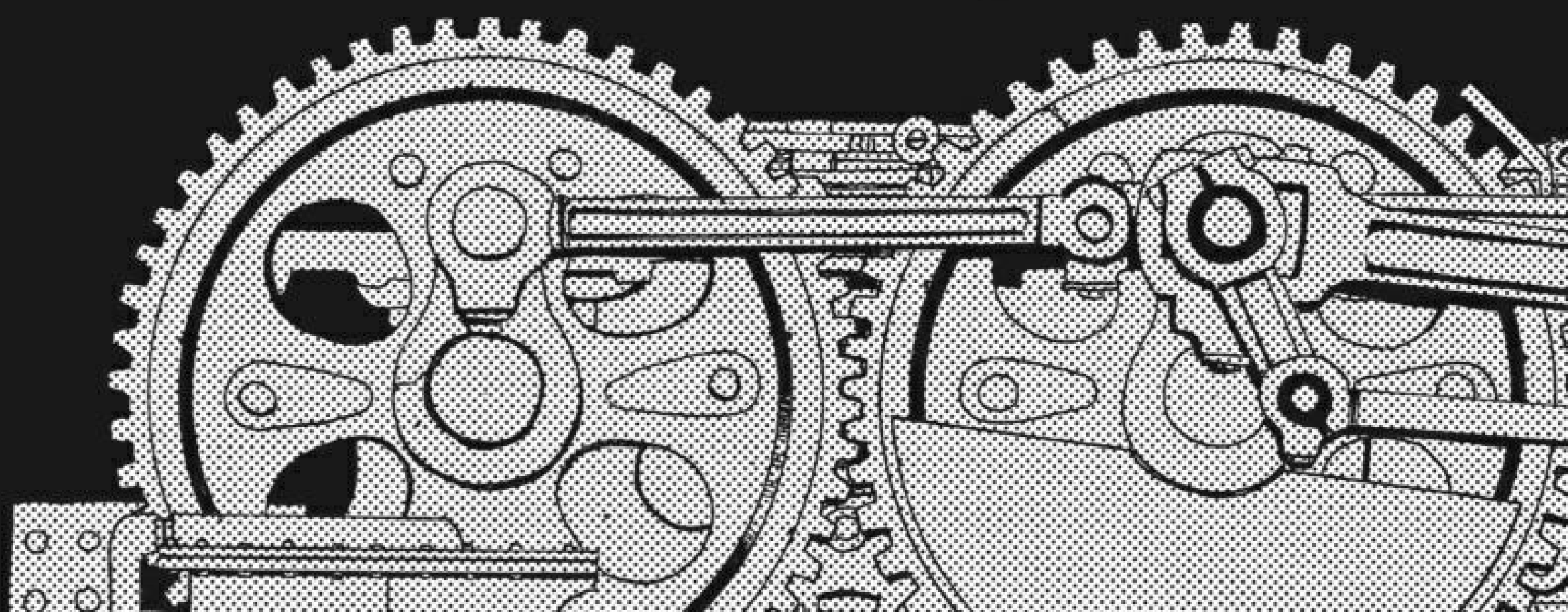
Using a forbidden alchemical ritual, the Elric brothers attempted to bring their dead mother back to life. But the ritual went wrong, consuming Edward Elric's leg and Alphonse Elric's entire body. At the cost of his arm, Edward was able to graft his brother's soul into a suit of armor. Equipped with mechanical "auto-mail" to replace his missing limbs, Edward becomes a state alchemist in hopes of finding a way to restore their bodies. Their search embroils them in a deadly conspiracy that threatens to take the innocence, if not the lives, of everyone involved.

As the "Day of Reckoning" looms, Central City has become a warzone! On one side, the Homunculi and the military leaders who have sold out their country for power; on the other, a rag-tag alliance of rebel soldiers loyal to Major General Armstrong of Briggs and Roy Mustang, Ishbalan refugees and, of course, the Elric family. With the Fuhrer-President missing and morale amongst Central's loyal soldiers low, the Briggs soldiers managed to capture Central HQ, but now Bradley is back and the tides are turning against our heroes. Meanwhile, in the Homunculi's lair, deep beneath Central City, Hohenheim confronts his old nemesis, The Dwarf in the Flask, while Ed, Mustang, Scar and their friends are in the fight of their lives against a squad of super-soldiers...



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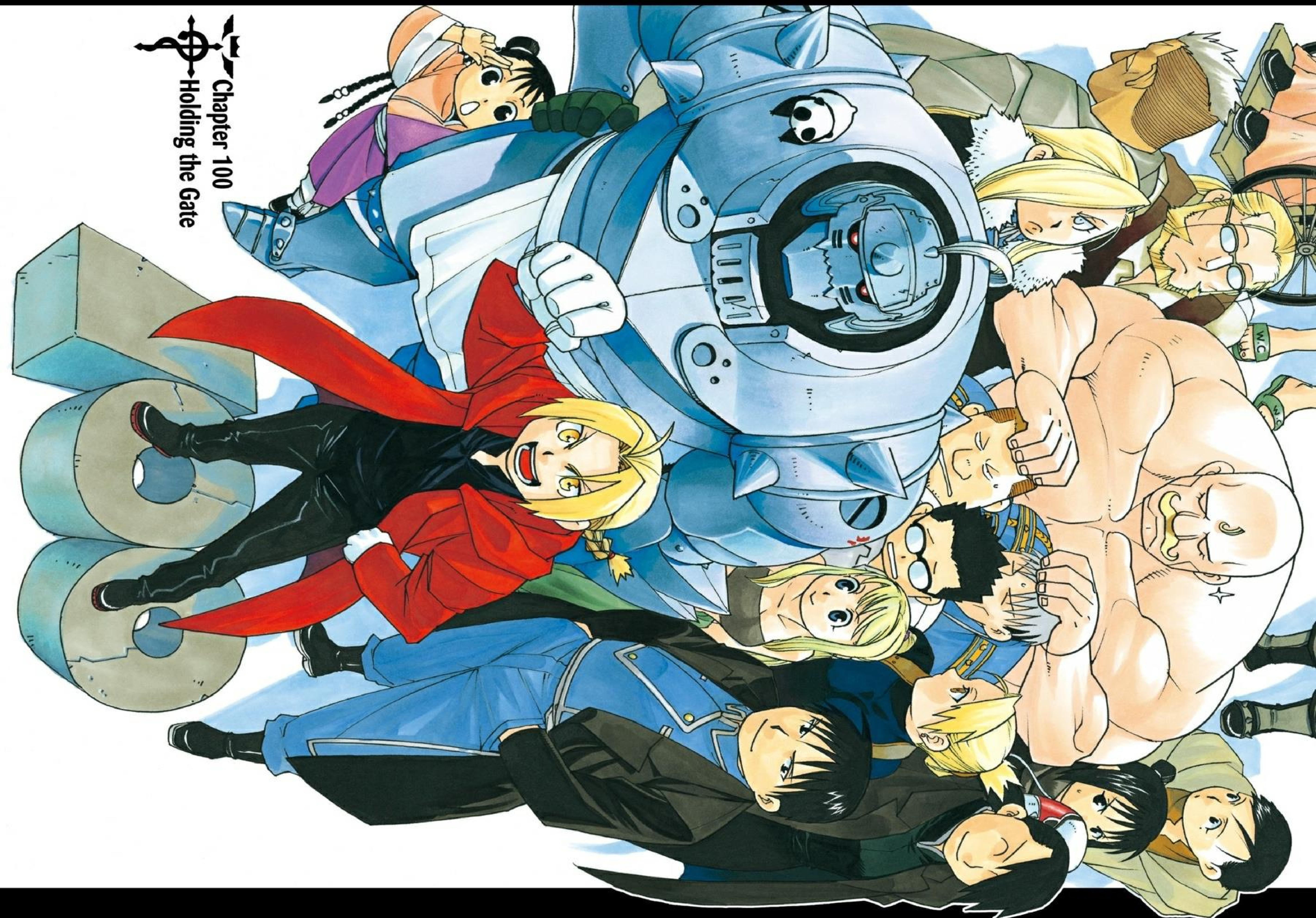
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Chapter 100  
Holding the Gate



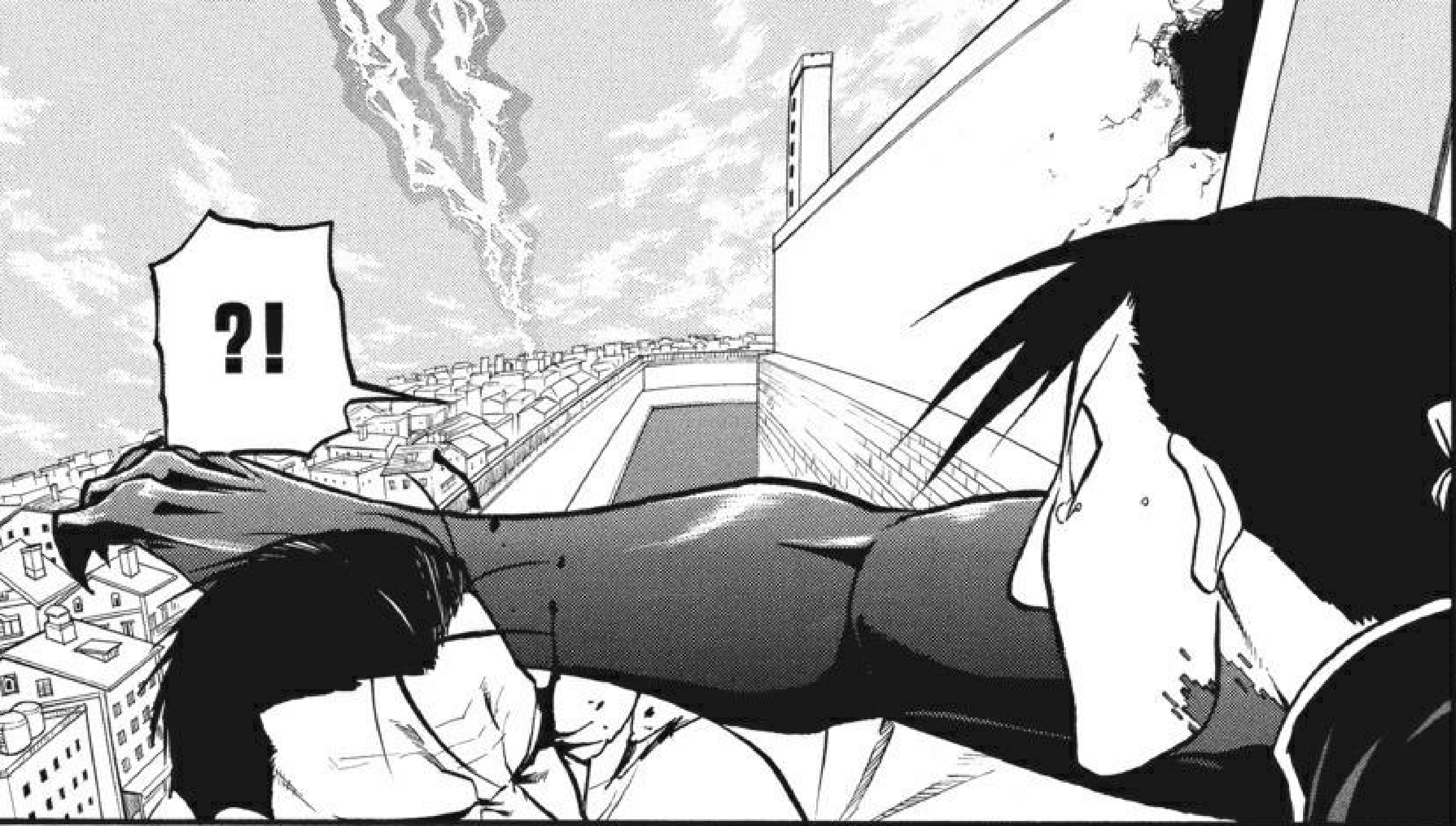


FULLMETAL  
ALCHEMIST

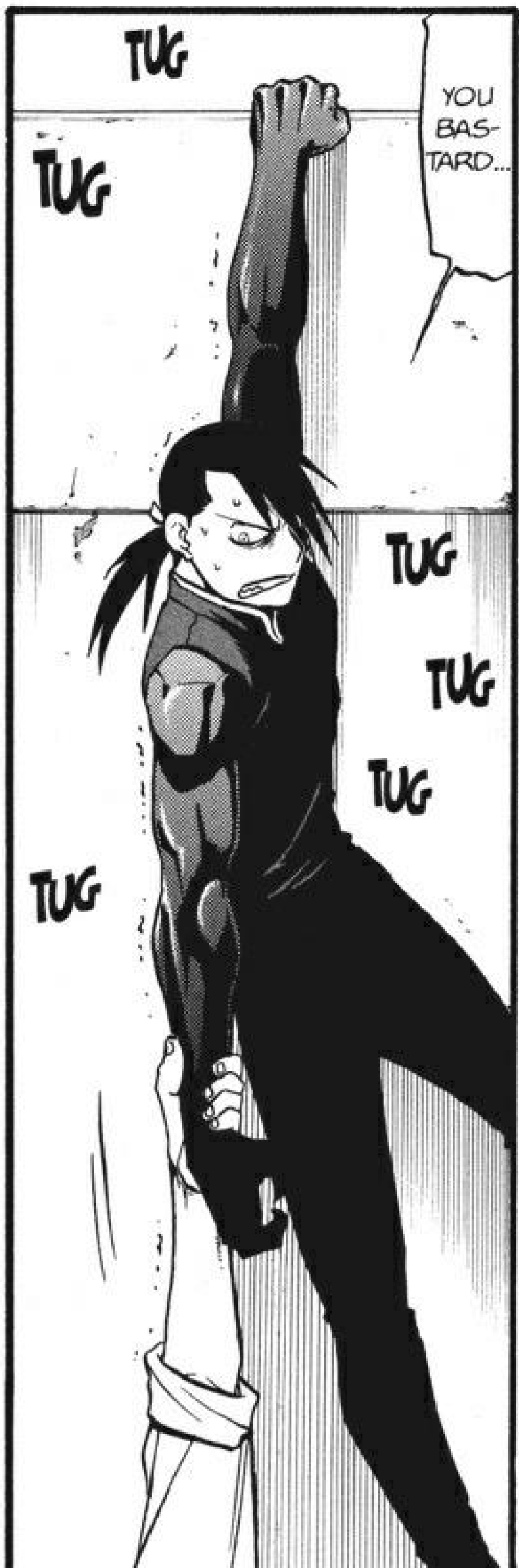


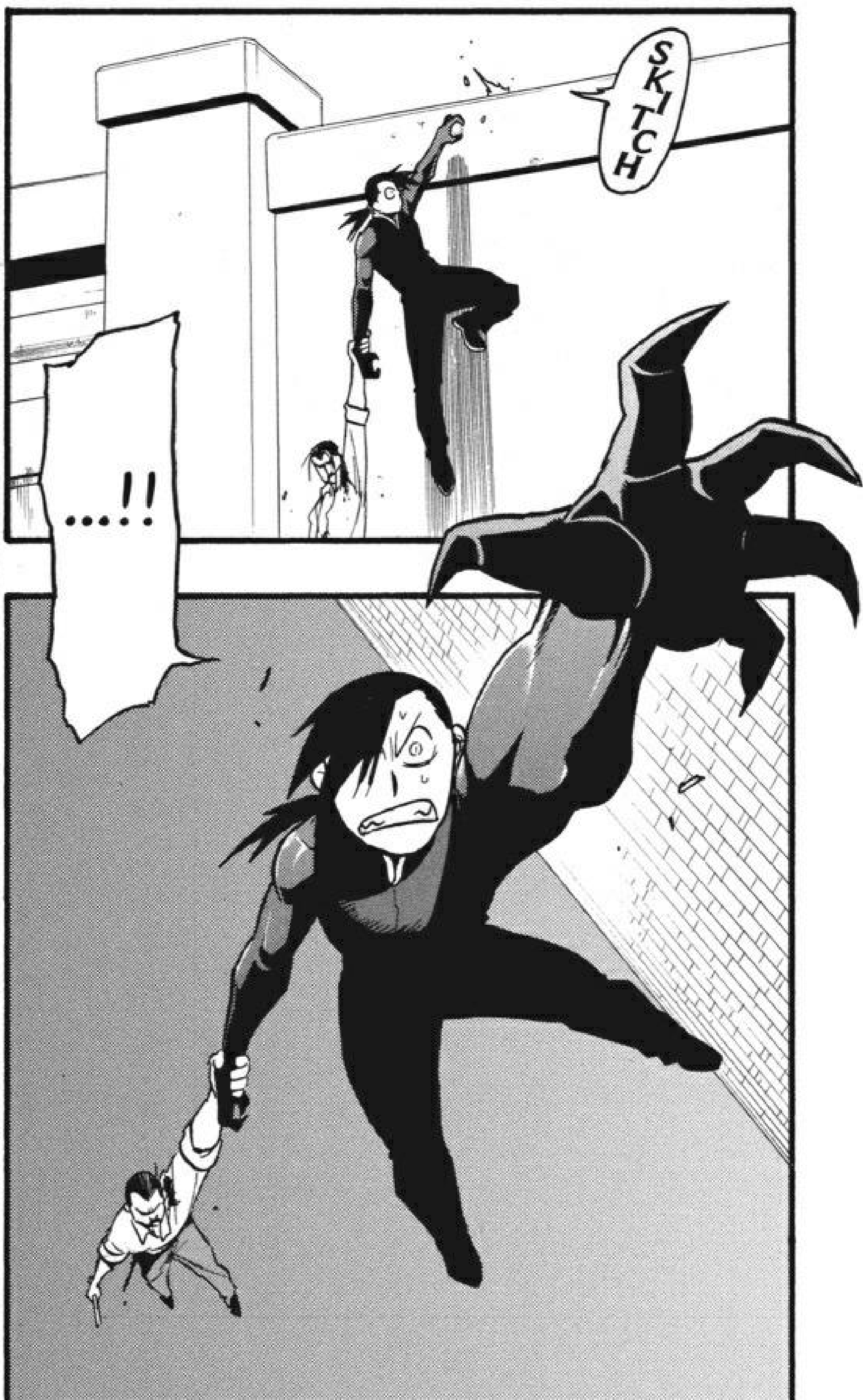


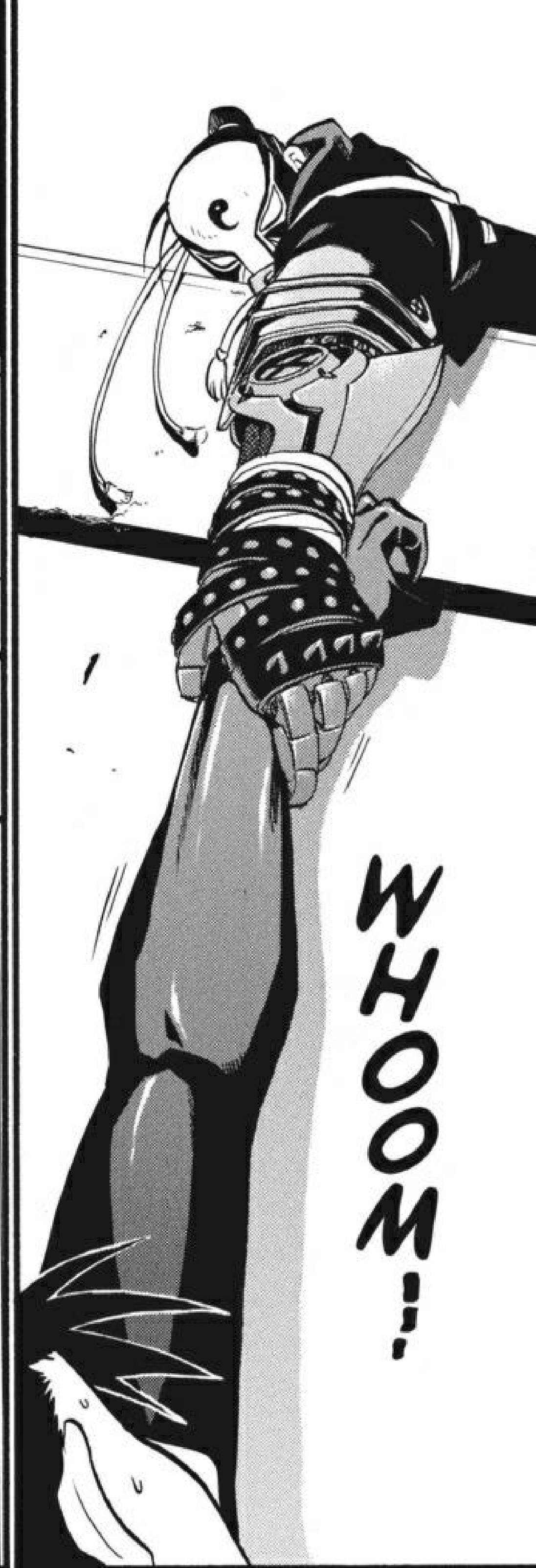
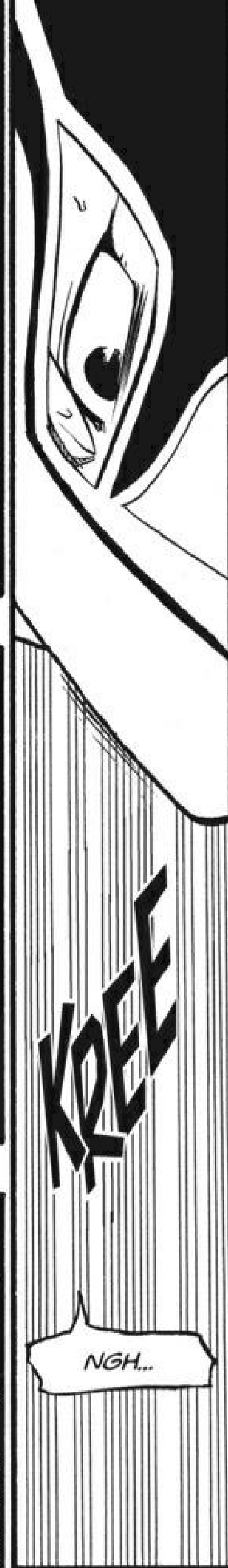
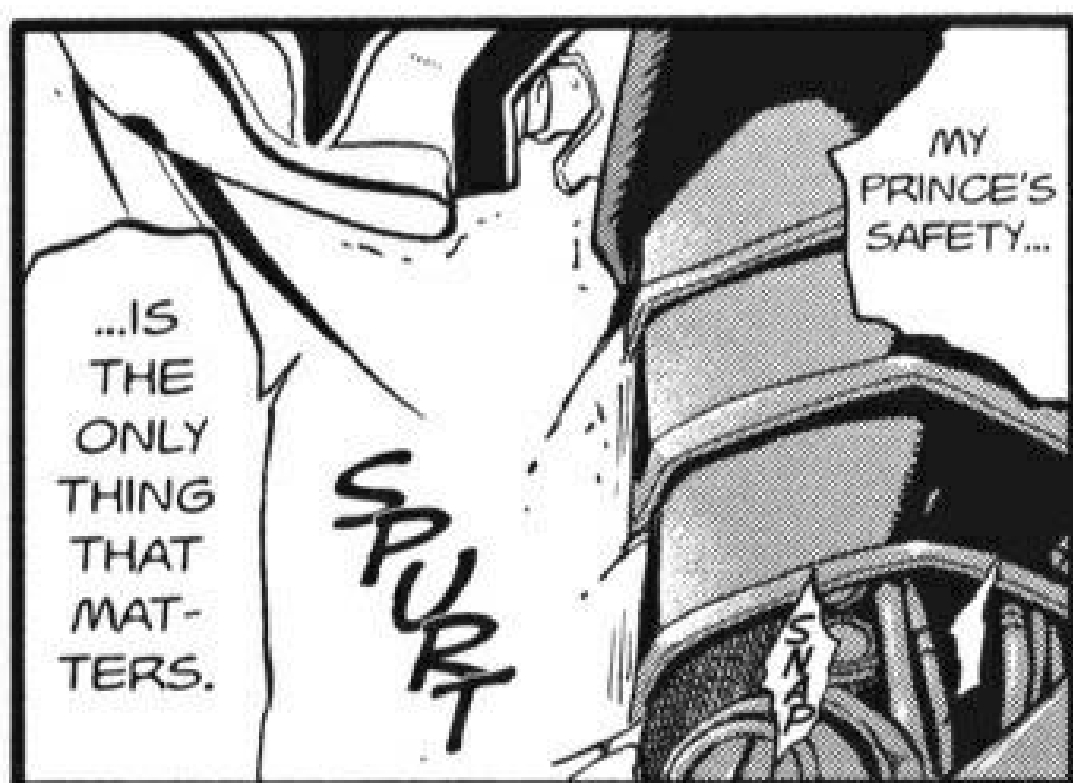






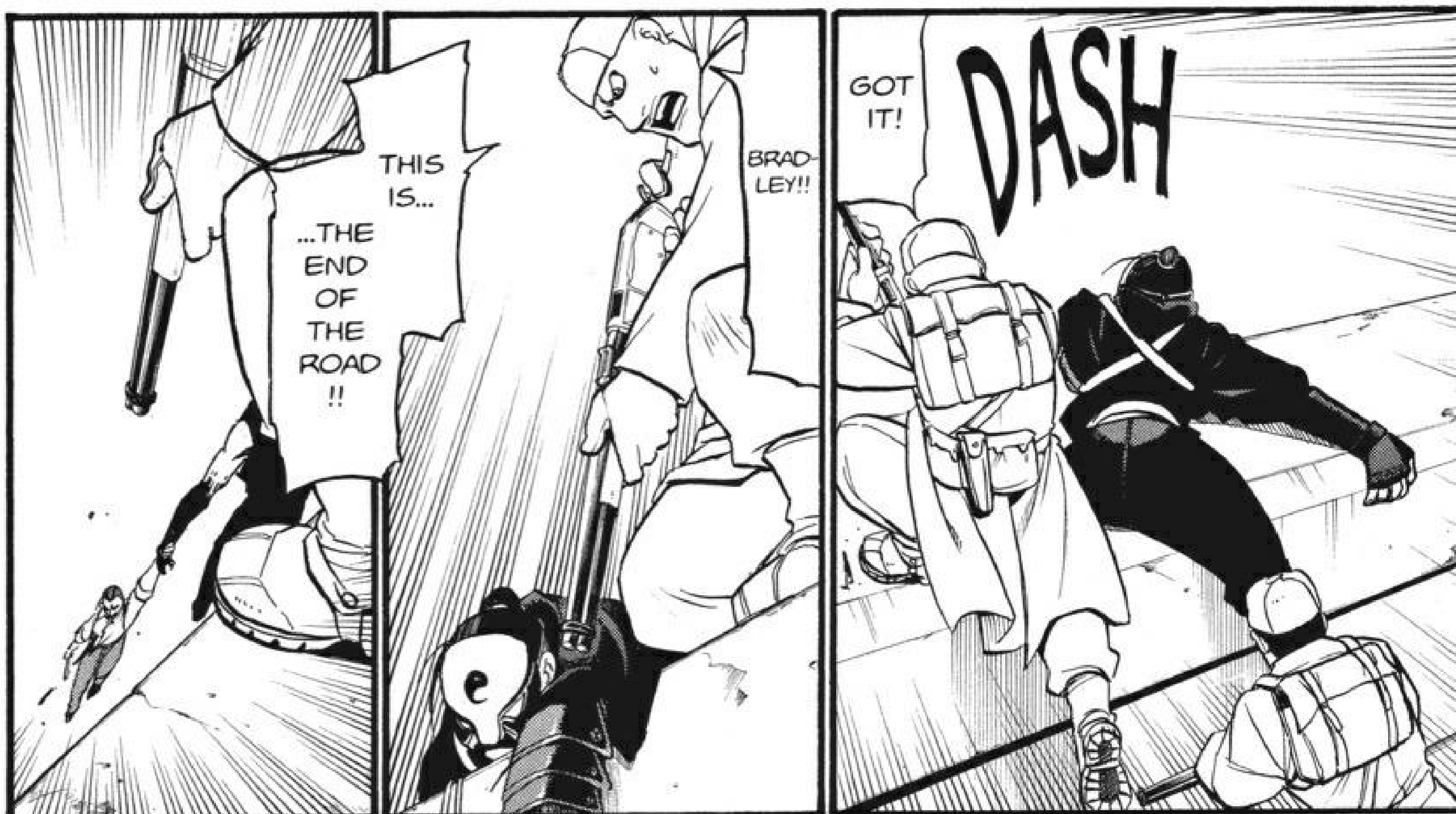


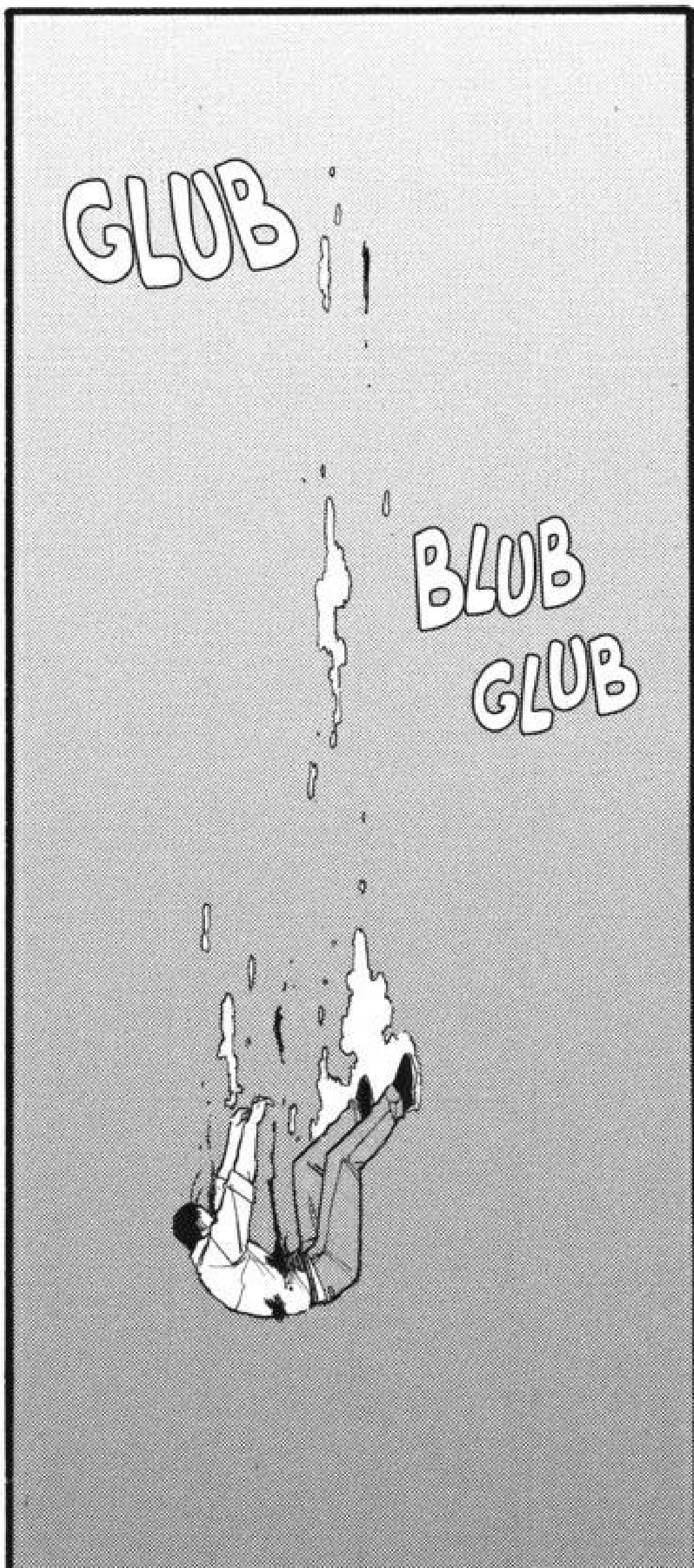
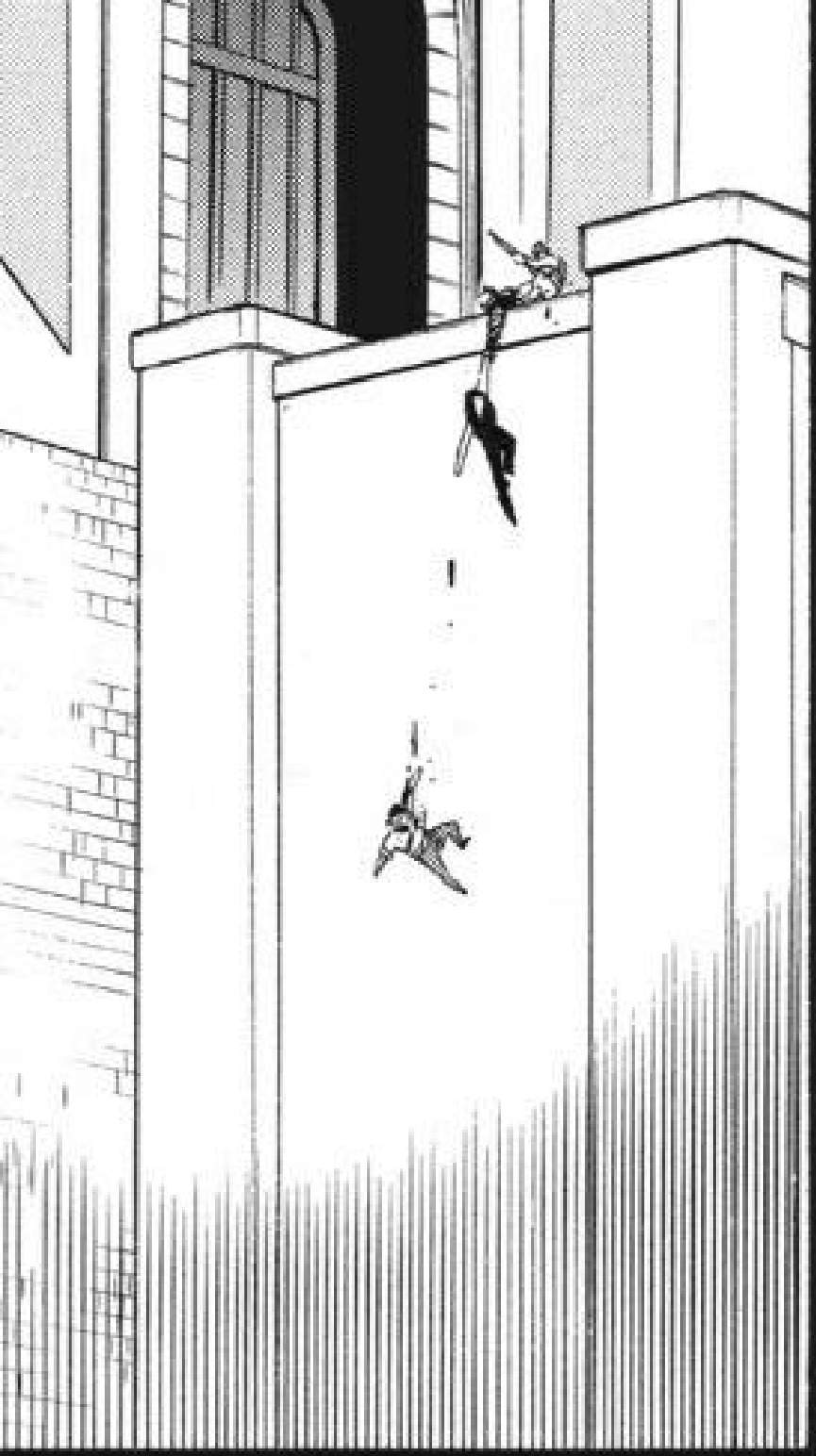




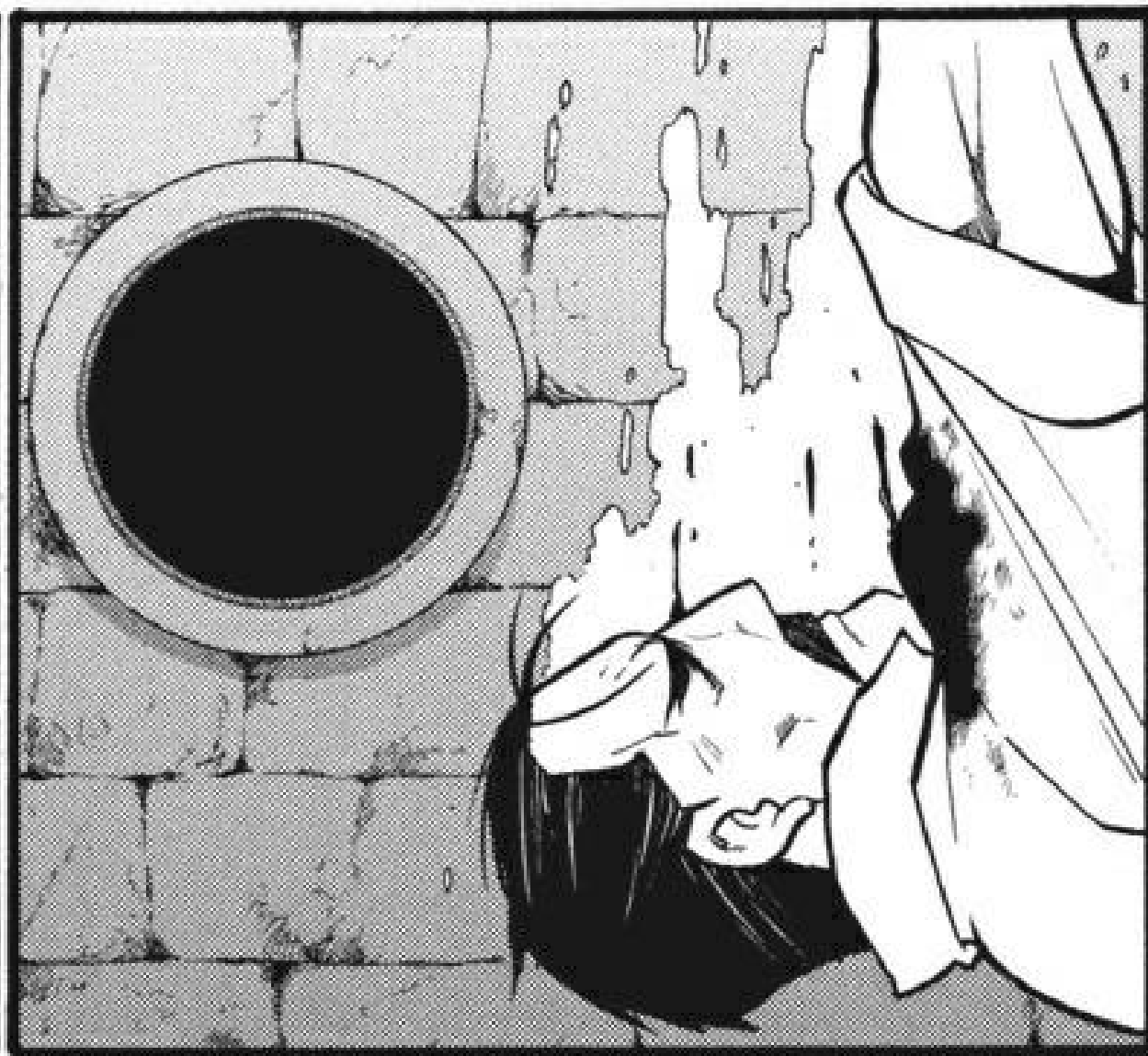








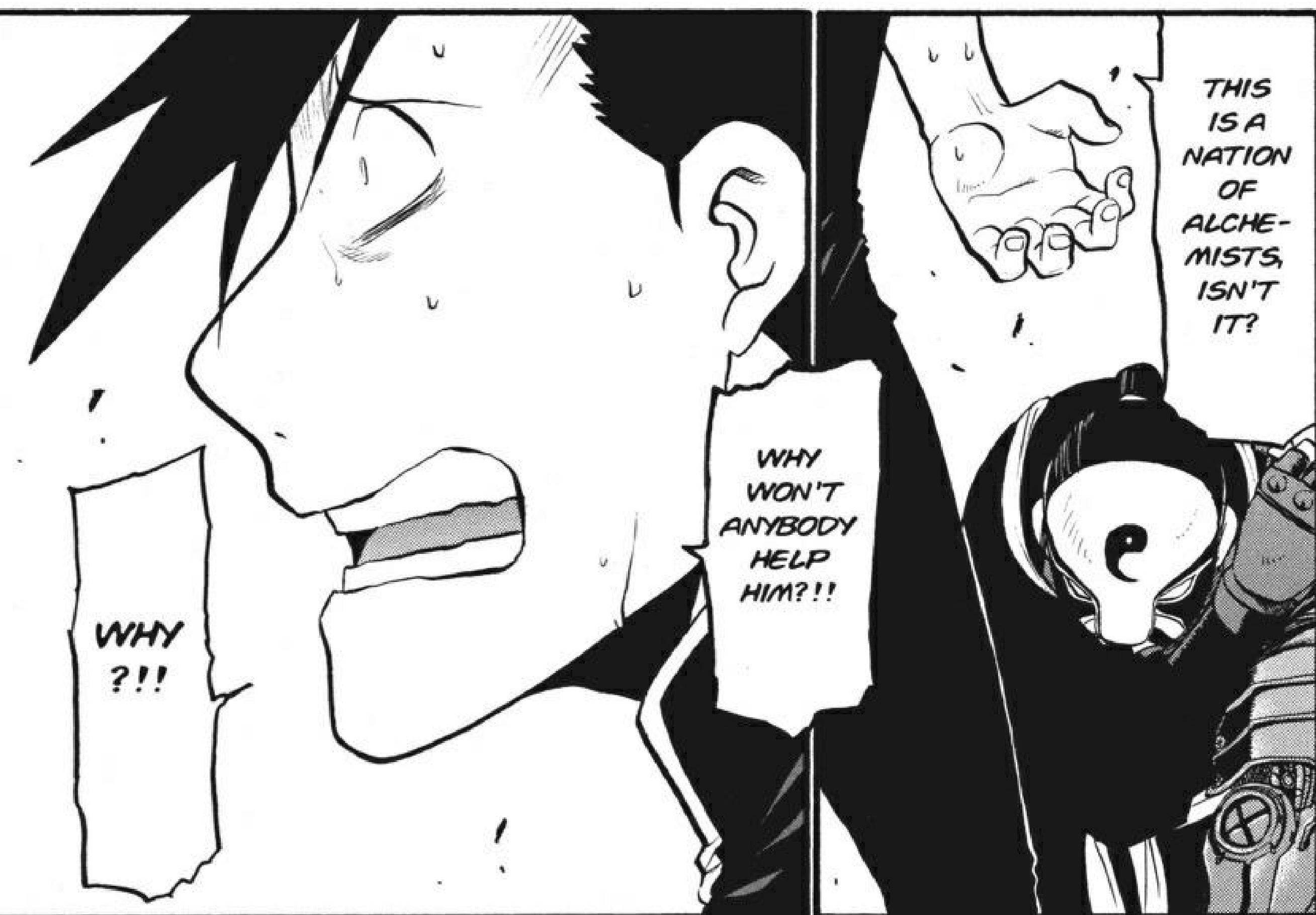


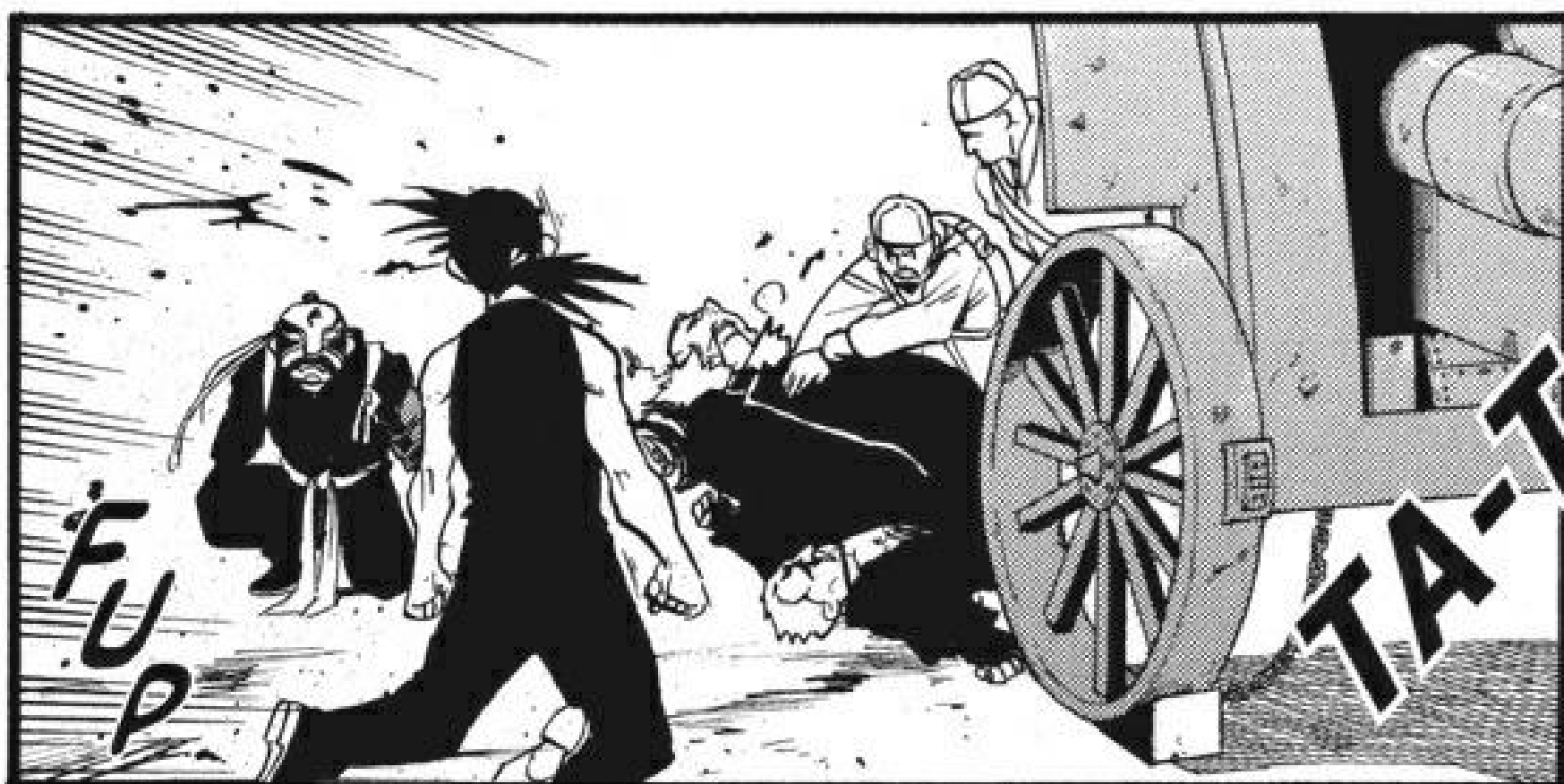


THERE'S  
A PHILOS-  
OPHER'S  
STONE  
RIGHT  
HERE!!

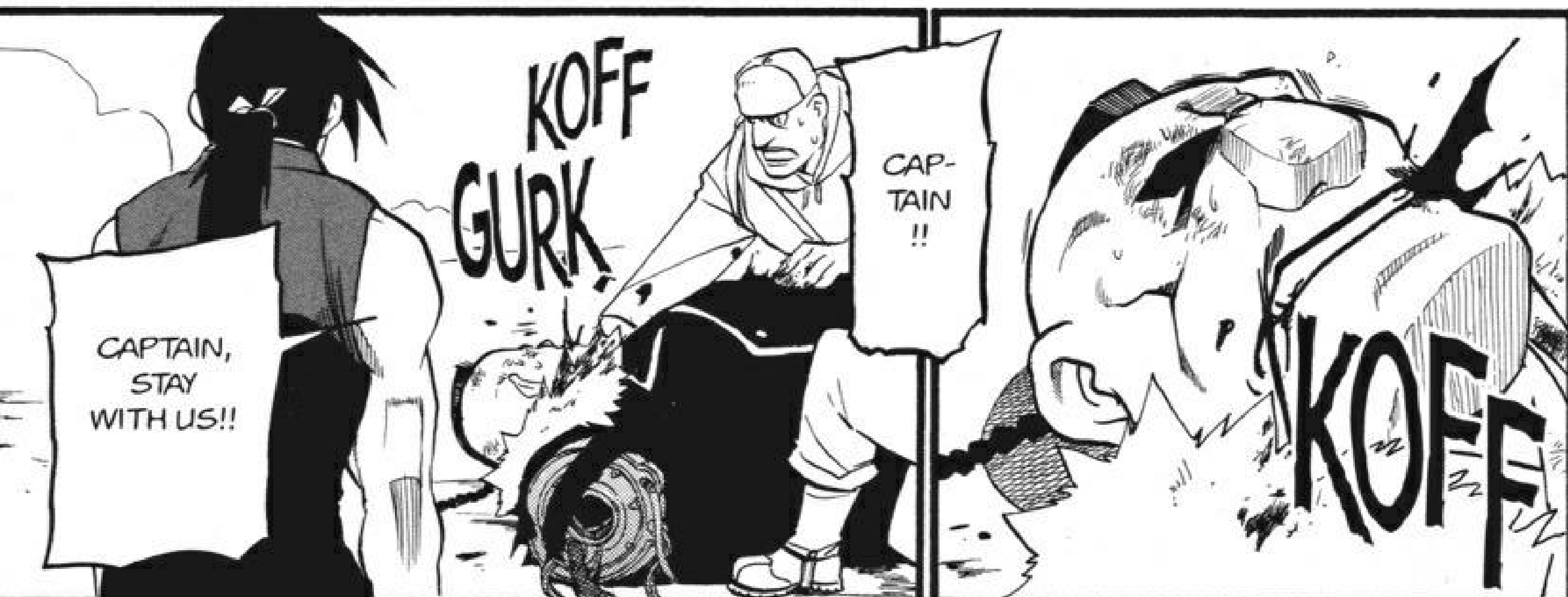


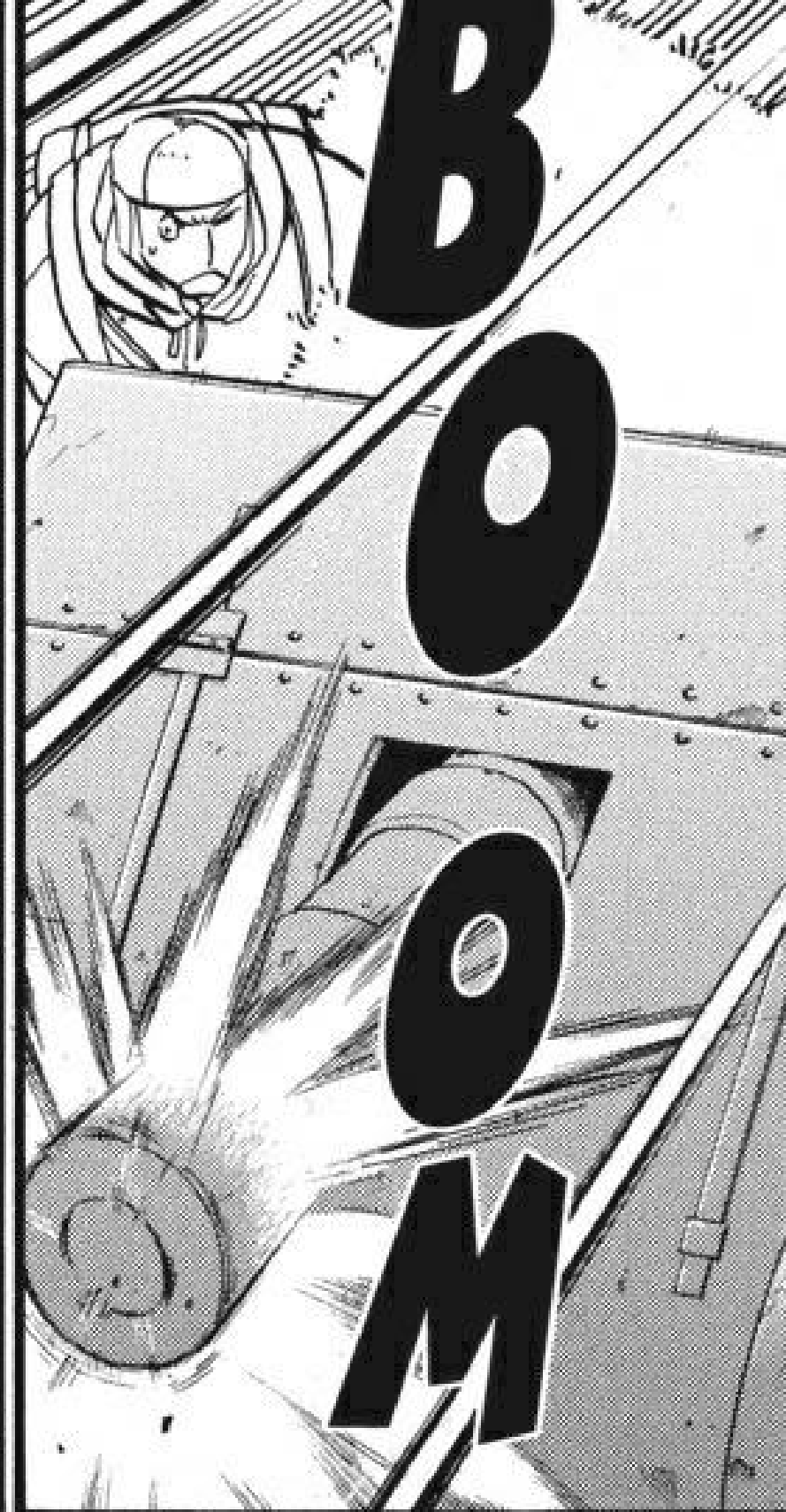
IS THERE  
A DOCTOR  
HERE WHO  
CAN  
PERFORM  
ALCHEMY?!!













NO.

YOU'RE  
THE ONLY  
ONE WHO  
CAN DO  
IT. SO  
PLEASE  
PROTECT  
THEM.



WITH  
YOUR  
STRENGTH,  
YOU CAN  
DO IT.



GREED.

WHAT?







LEND  
ME  
YOUR  
POW-  
ERS.

I  
NEED  
YOUR  
HELP.



YES, SIRE!



LAN FAN,  
STAY HERE AND  
PROTECT THESE  
PEOPLE.

SURE,  
WHY  
NOT.



YOU  
HAVE  
MY  
WORD.



YES.

WILL  
YOU  
DO  
IT?

I'VE STILL  
GOT TIME  
TO KILL  
BEFORE I  
MAKE MY  
MOVE.





IF YOU'VE GOT  
A FAMILY BACK  
HOME WAITING  
FOR YOU OR IF  
YOU JUST WANT  
TO SAVE YOUR  
OWN SKIN, TURN  
AROUND AND  
WALK AWAY.

ALL  
RIGHT,  
PEOPLE,  
LISTEN  
UP!



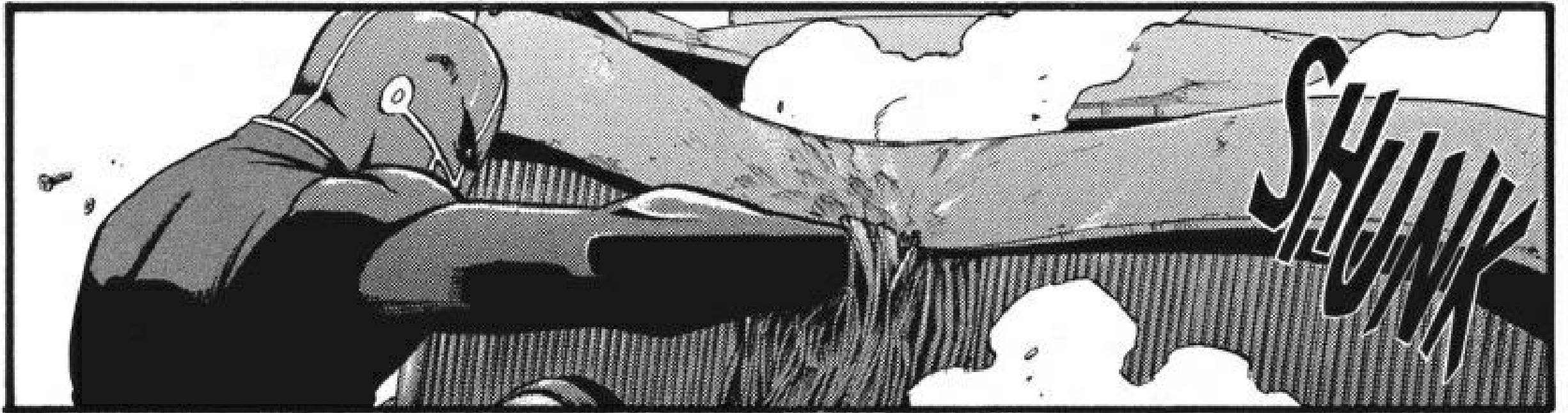
I HAVE NO  
INTENTION  
OF FIGHTING  
ANY  
WOMEN!!!

ALSO,  
WOMEN  
!!!

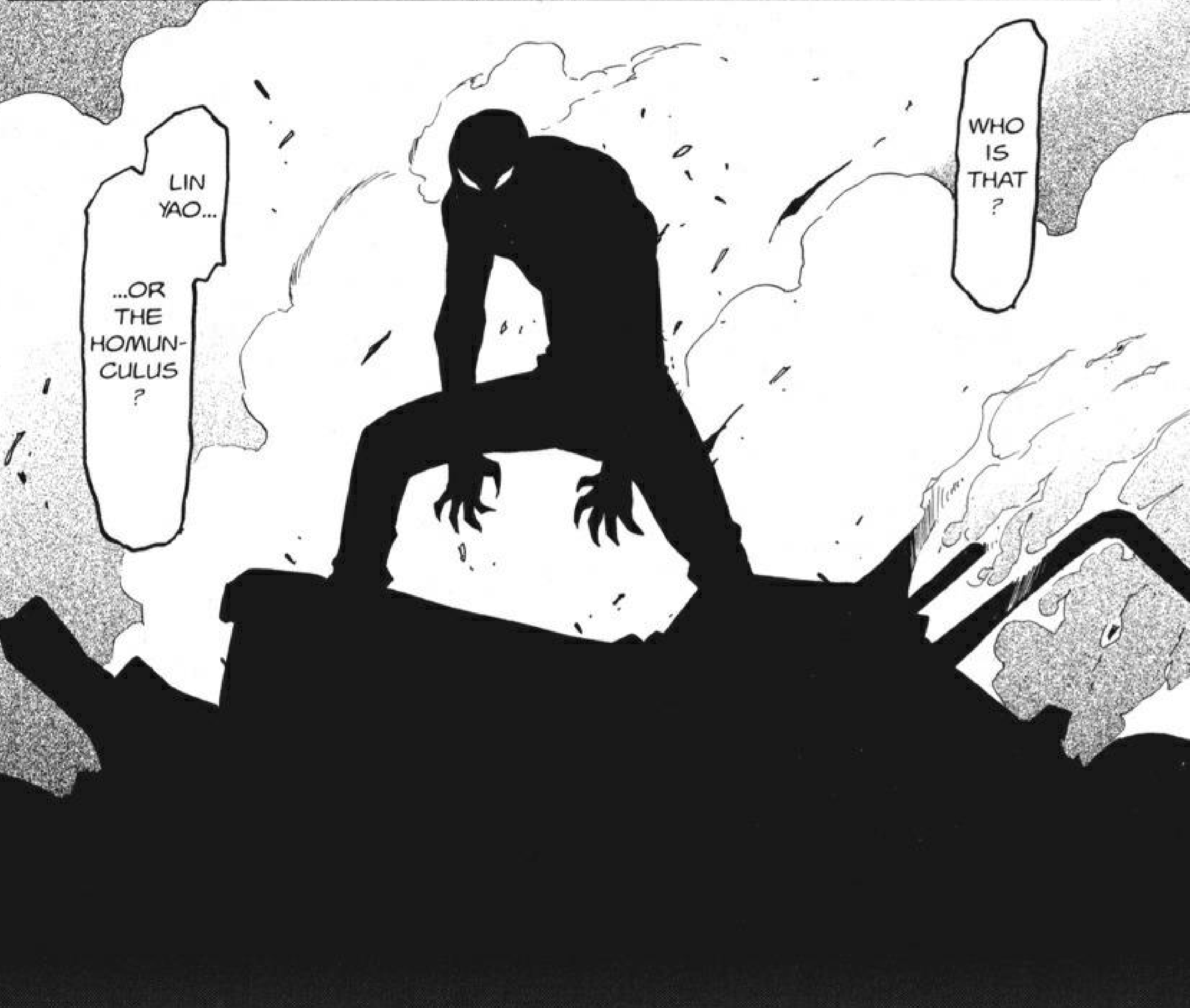














WHOEVER  
HE IS, I'M  
JUST HAPPY  
HE'S ON  
OUR SIDE!



WE'LL  
NEED YOUR  
SUPPORT  
MORE THAN  
EVER HERE  
IN CENTRAL  
CITY!



HANG IN  
THERE, SIR!!  
IF MAJOR  
GENERAL  
ARMSTRONG  
WINS THIS  
BATTLE,  
YOU'LL BE  
A HERO!



HRM...  
NOW  
I CAN  
DIE IN  
PEACE.



CAP-  
TAIN  
!!



FAREWELL,  
MY  
COMRADES.



CENTRAL  
CITY'S  
SOOT  
FILLED  
SKY  
ISN'T  
FOR  
ME.



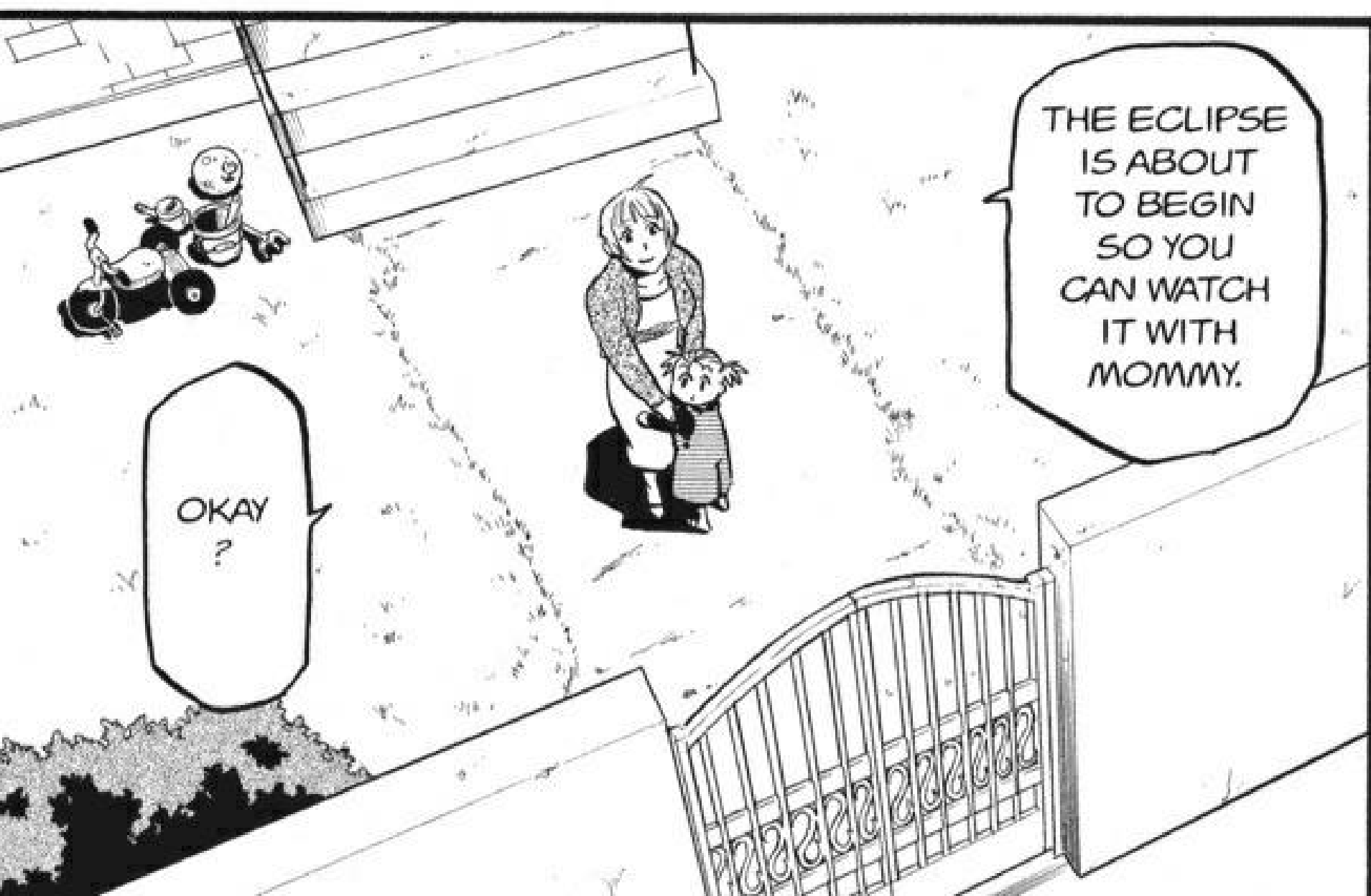
HUMPH.

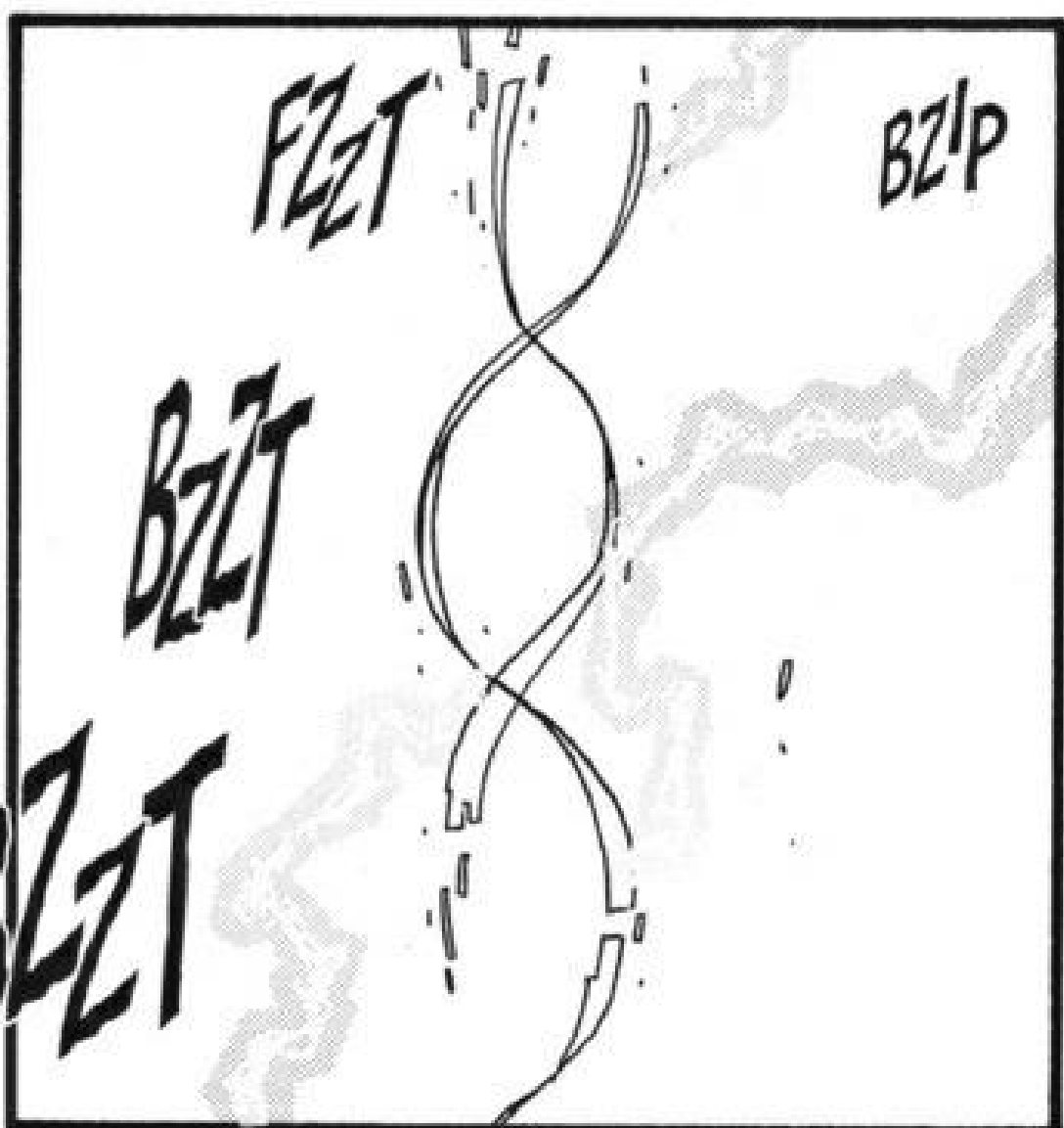
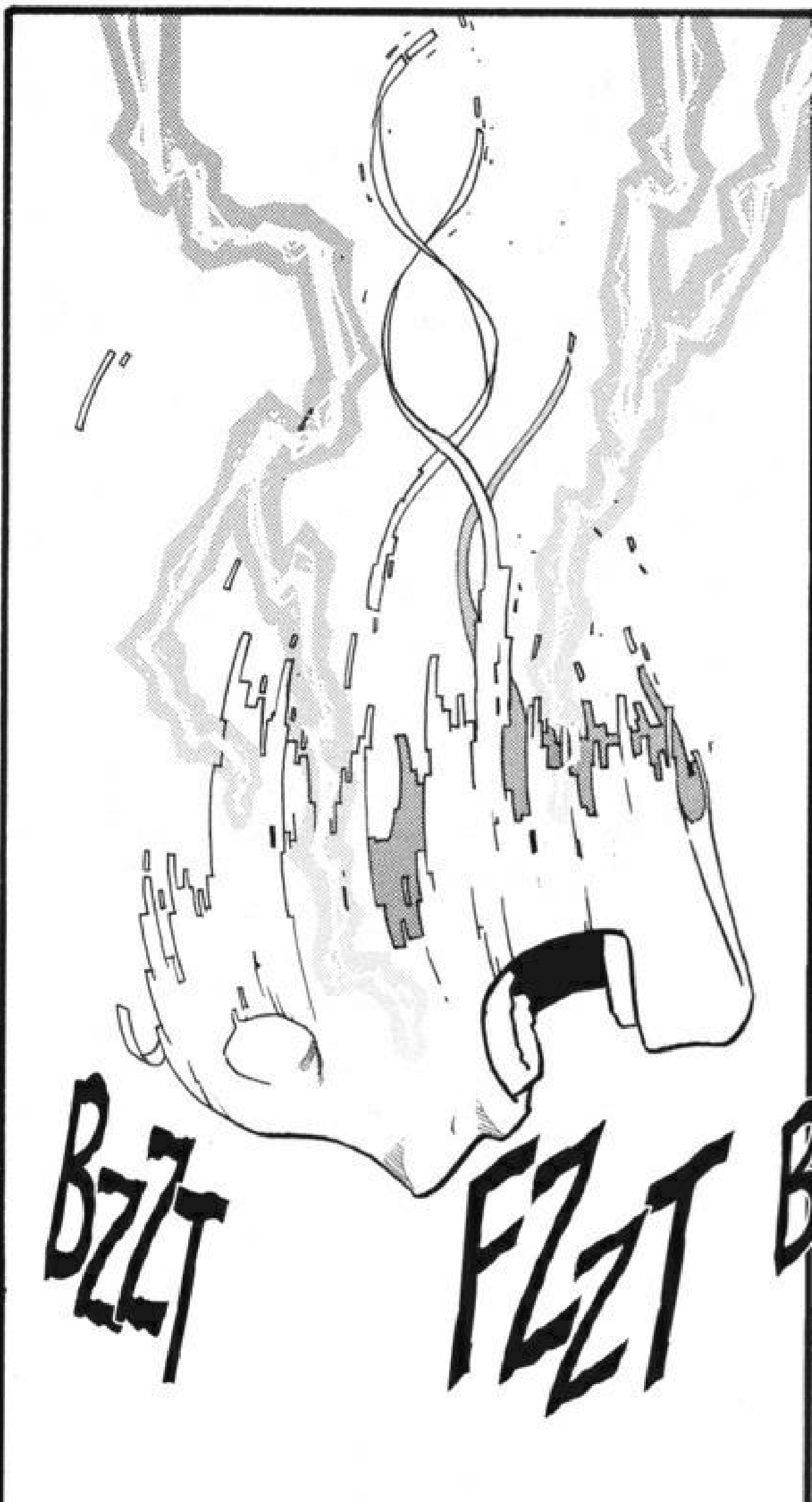
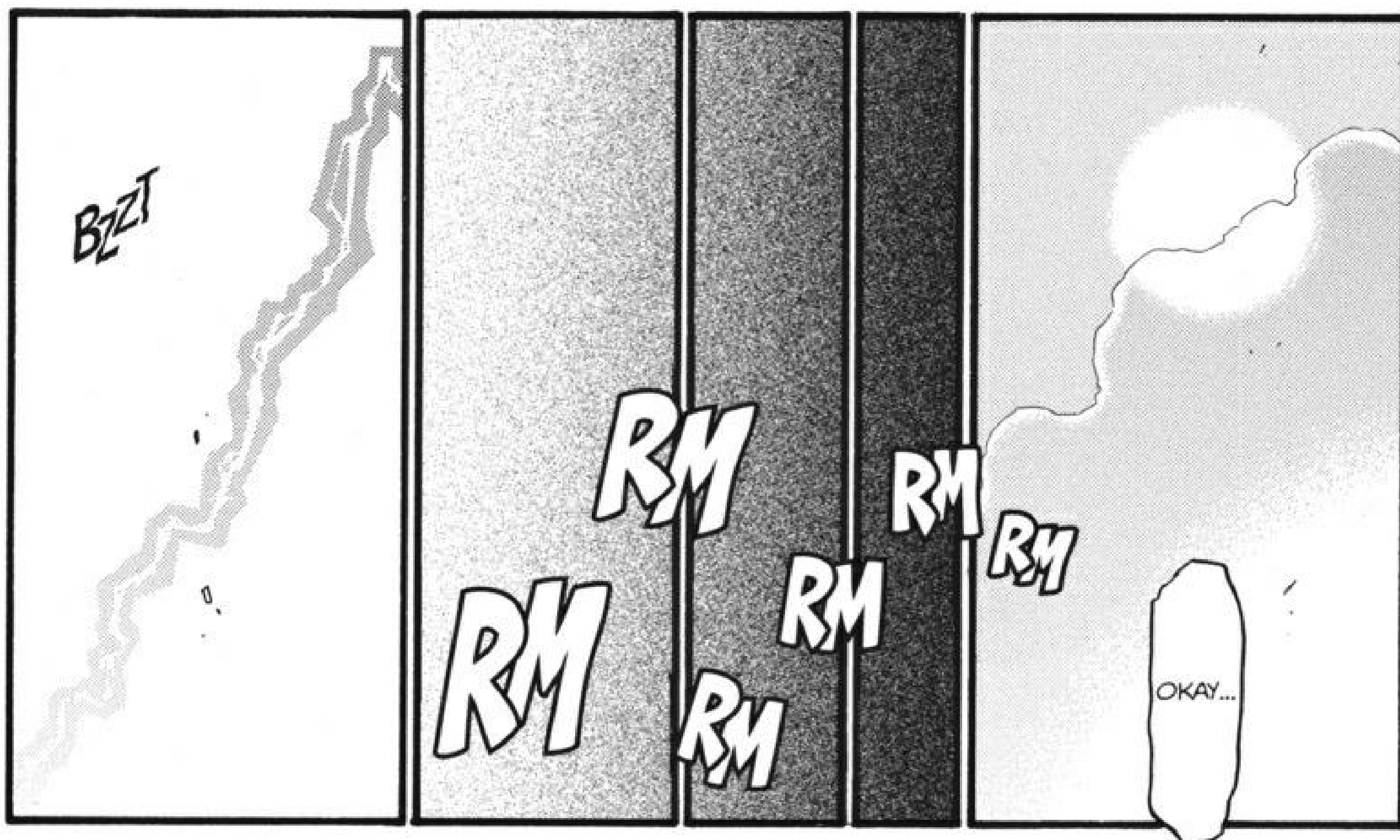
THERE'S  
A PLACE  
A LITTLE  
BIT HIGHER  
THAN THE  
PEAK OF  
MT.  
BRIGGS.

I'LL...

...SEE  
YOU  
THERE...

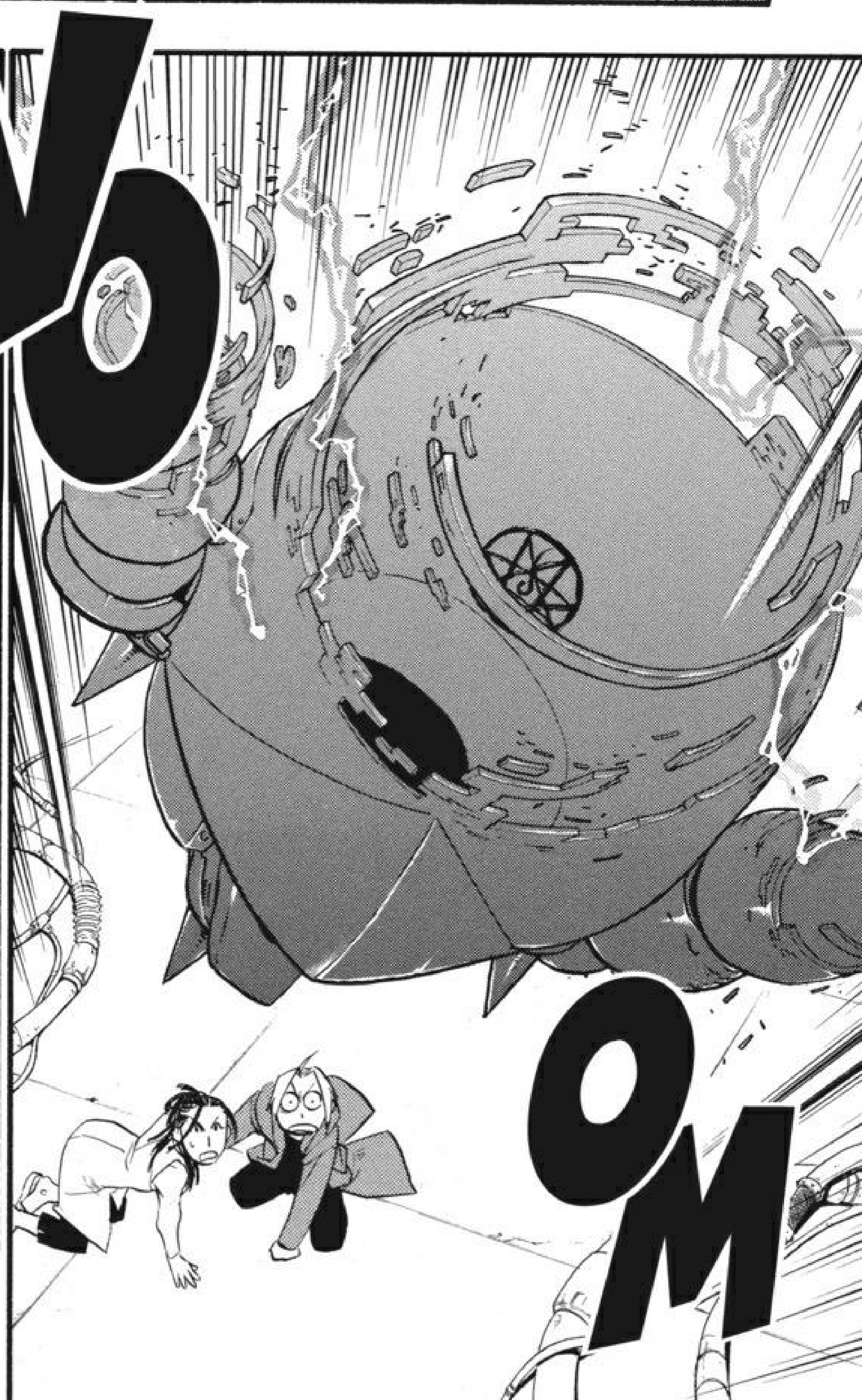
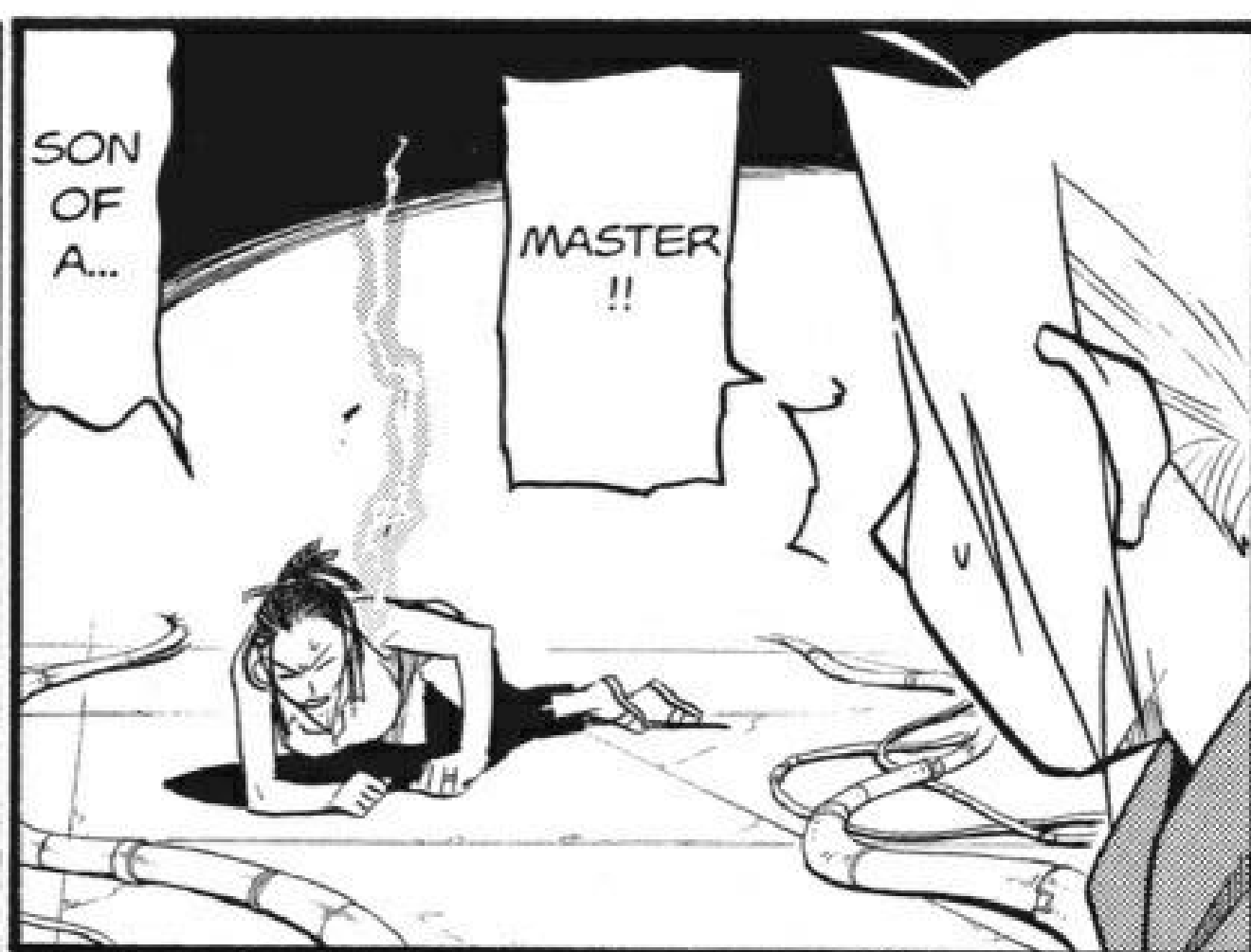


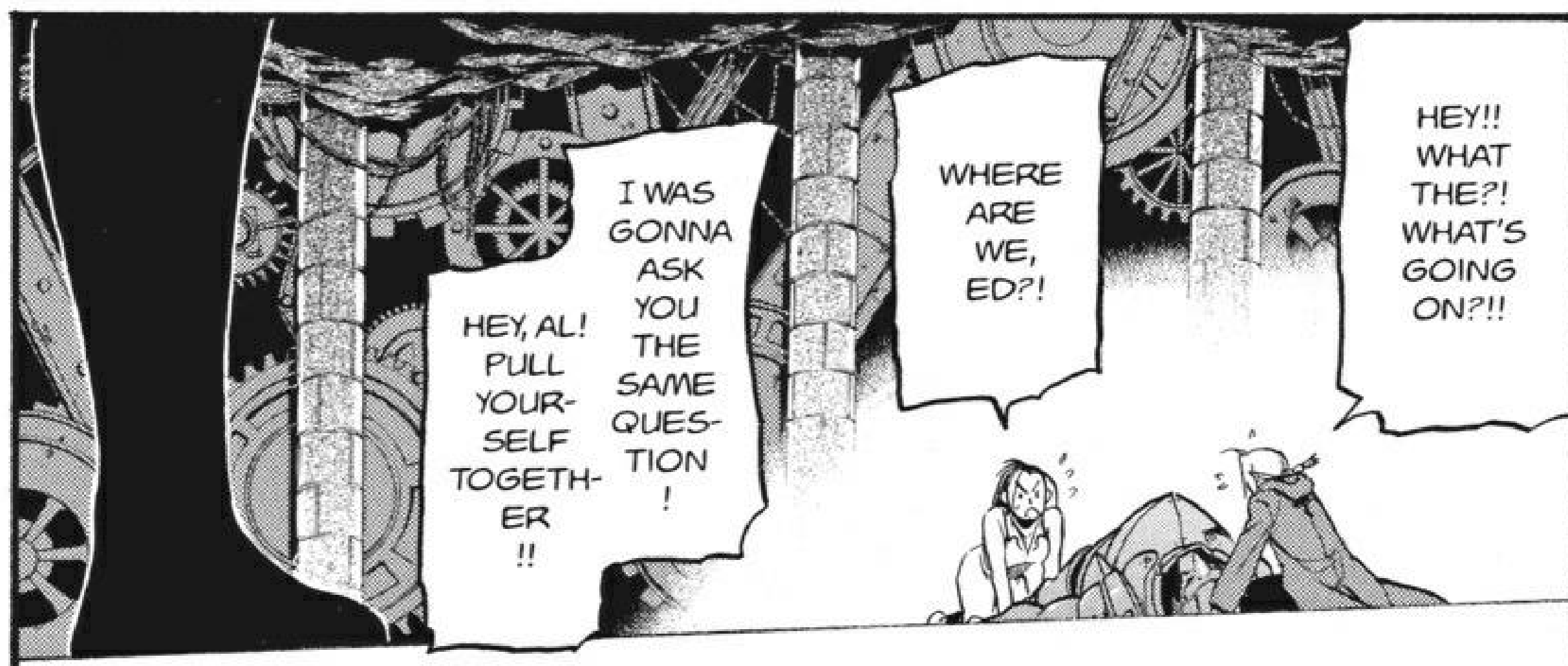
















DON'T  
TELL  
ME  
THEY  
GOT  
YOU  
AND  
AL-  
PHONSE  
TOO?

ED-  
WARD...



HO-  
HEN-  
HEIM  
?!



DON'T  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
THAT!  
WHAT  
HAP-  
PENED  
TO  
YOU?

I'M  
SORRY  
I CAN'T  
GREET  
YOU  
PROPERLY.

OH,  
AND  
MS.  
IZUMI.



UH...

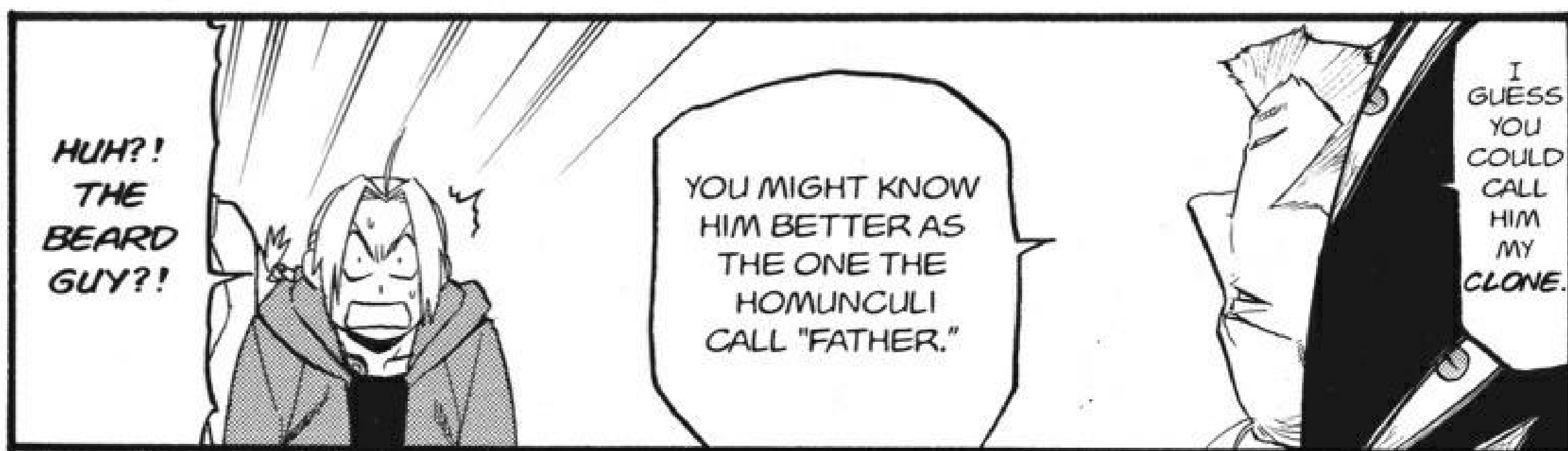
AND  
WHO  
EXACTLY  
ARE  
YOU?!



SO I'M  
KEEPING  
HIM LIKE  
THIS FOR  
THE TIME  
BEING.

I ATTEMPTED  
TO ABSORB THE  
PHILOSOPHER'S  
STONE WITHIN  
HOHENHEIM  
BUT IT DIDN'T  
WORK OUT THE  
WAY I EXPECTED.





HUH?!  
THE  
BEARD  
GUY?!

YOU MIGHT KNOW  
HIM BETTER AS  
THE ONE THE  
HOMUNCULI  
CALL "FATHER."

I  
GUESS  
YOU  
COULD  
CALL  
HIM  
MY  
CLONE.



SHOOT

WELL  
THEN...



BLURP

JUST  
STAY  
QUIET.

GURG  
GURG

...

GLOOP



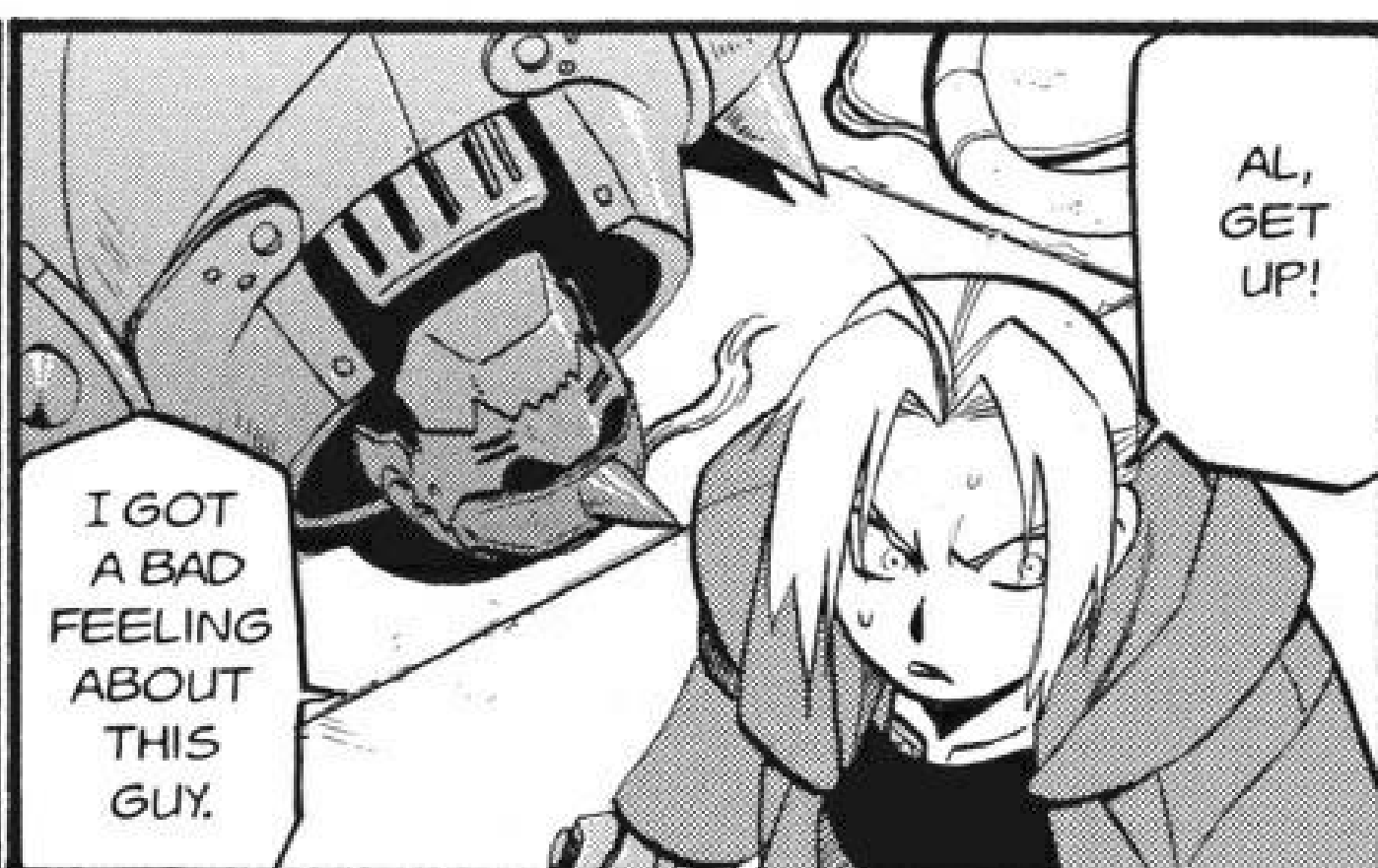
HOW  
DID HE  
END UP  
LOOKING  
LIKE  
THIS?

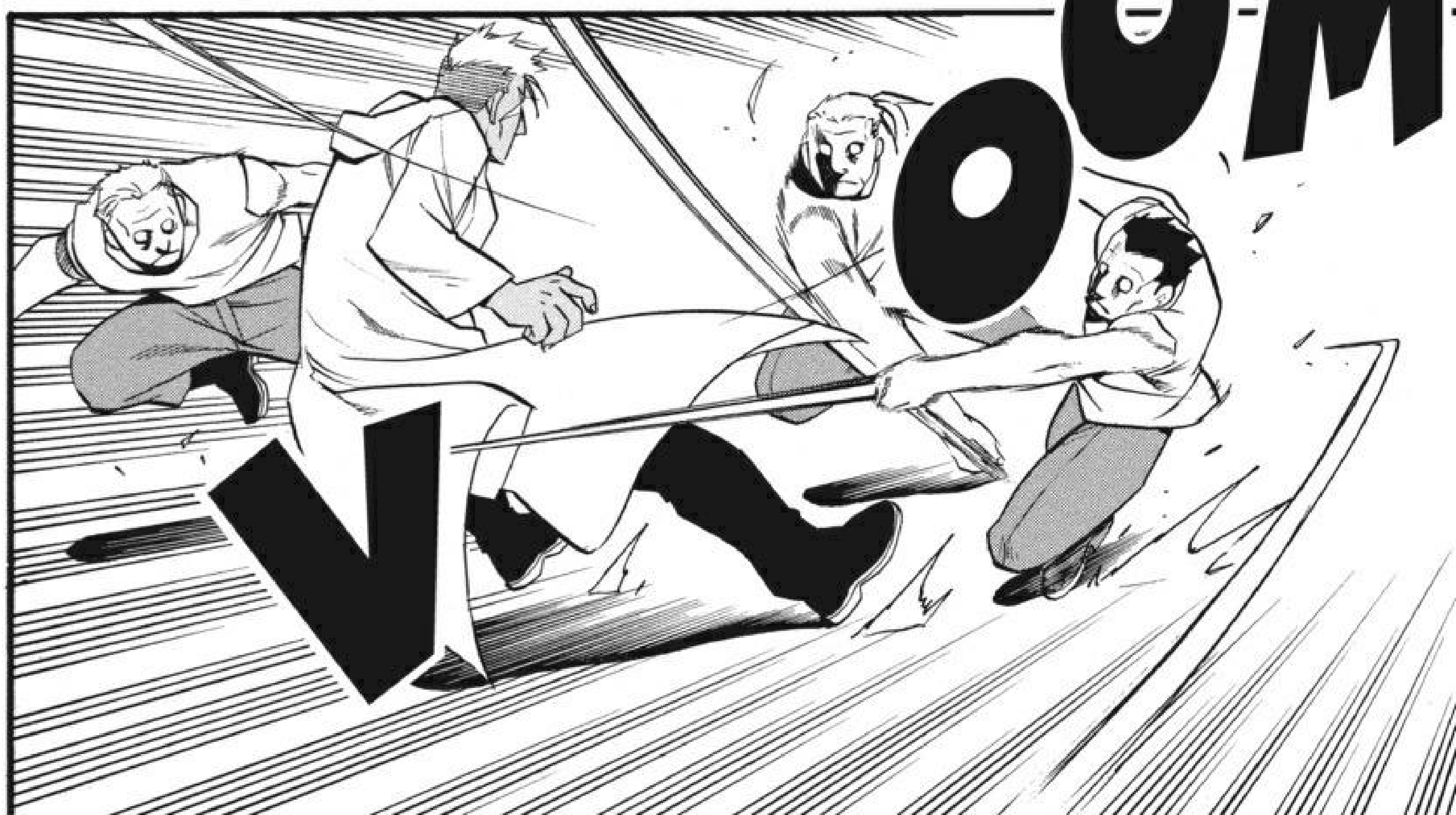
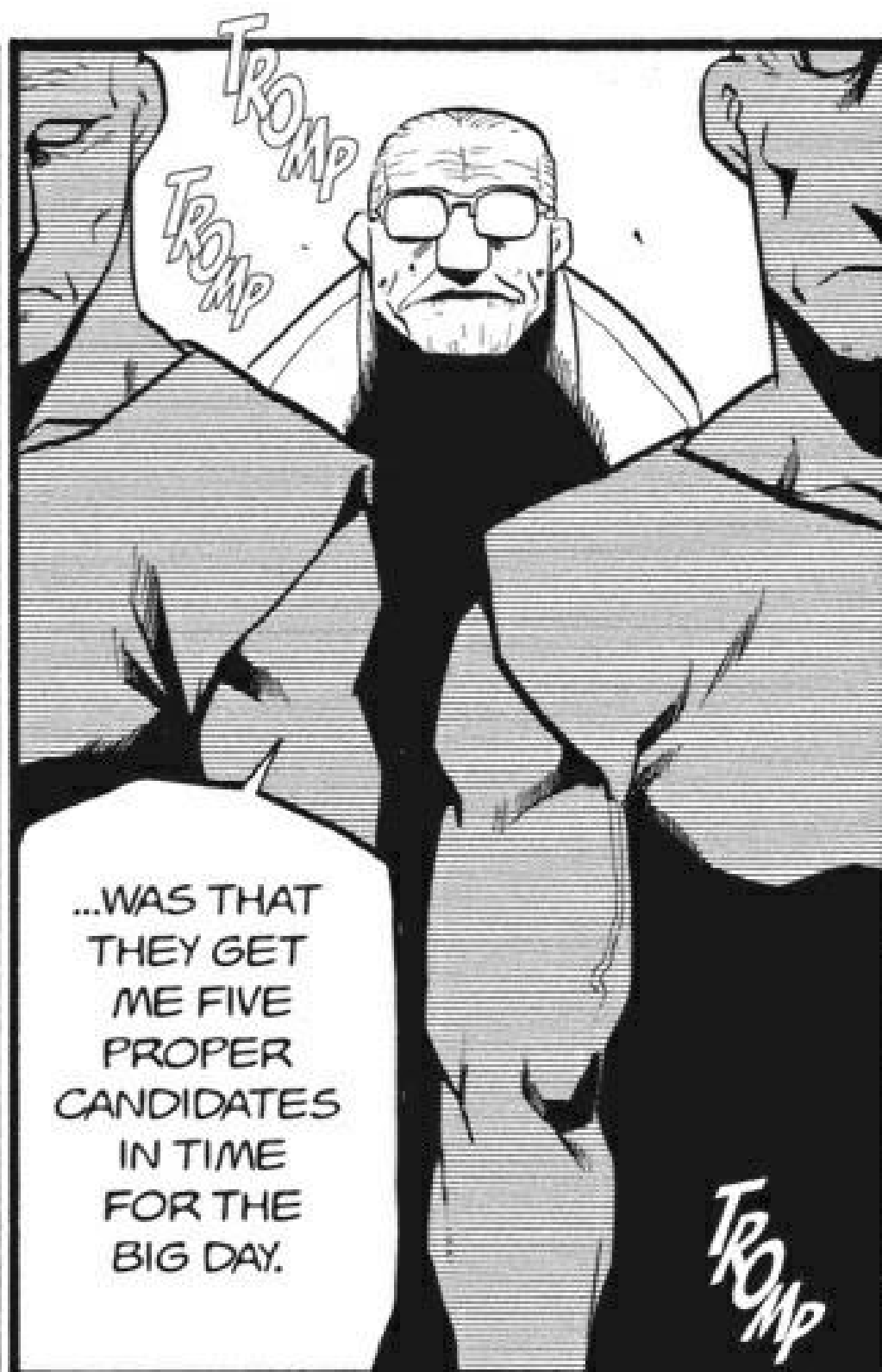
ENOUGH  
OF YOUR  
BABBLING,  
HOHEN-  
HEIM.

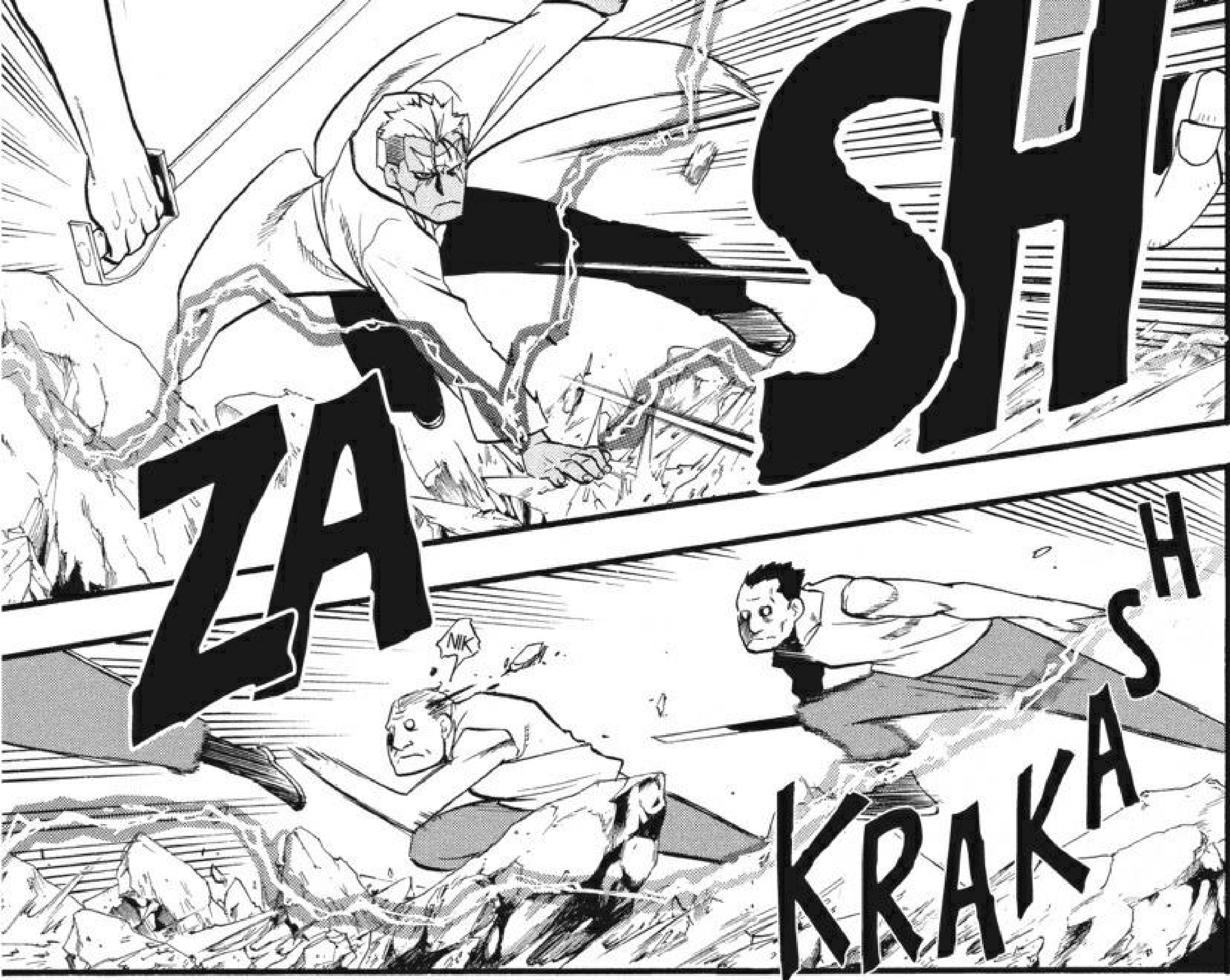


...MY  
DEAR  
HUMAN  
SACRI-  
FICES.

THANK  
YOU  
FOR  
COMING...

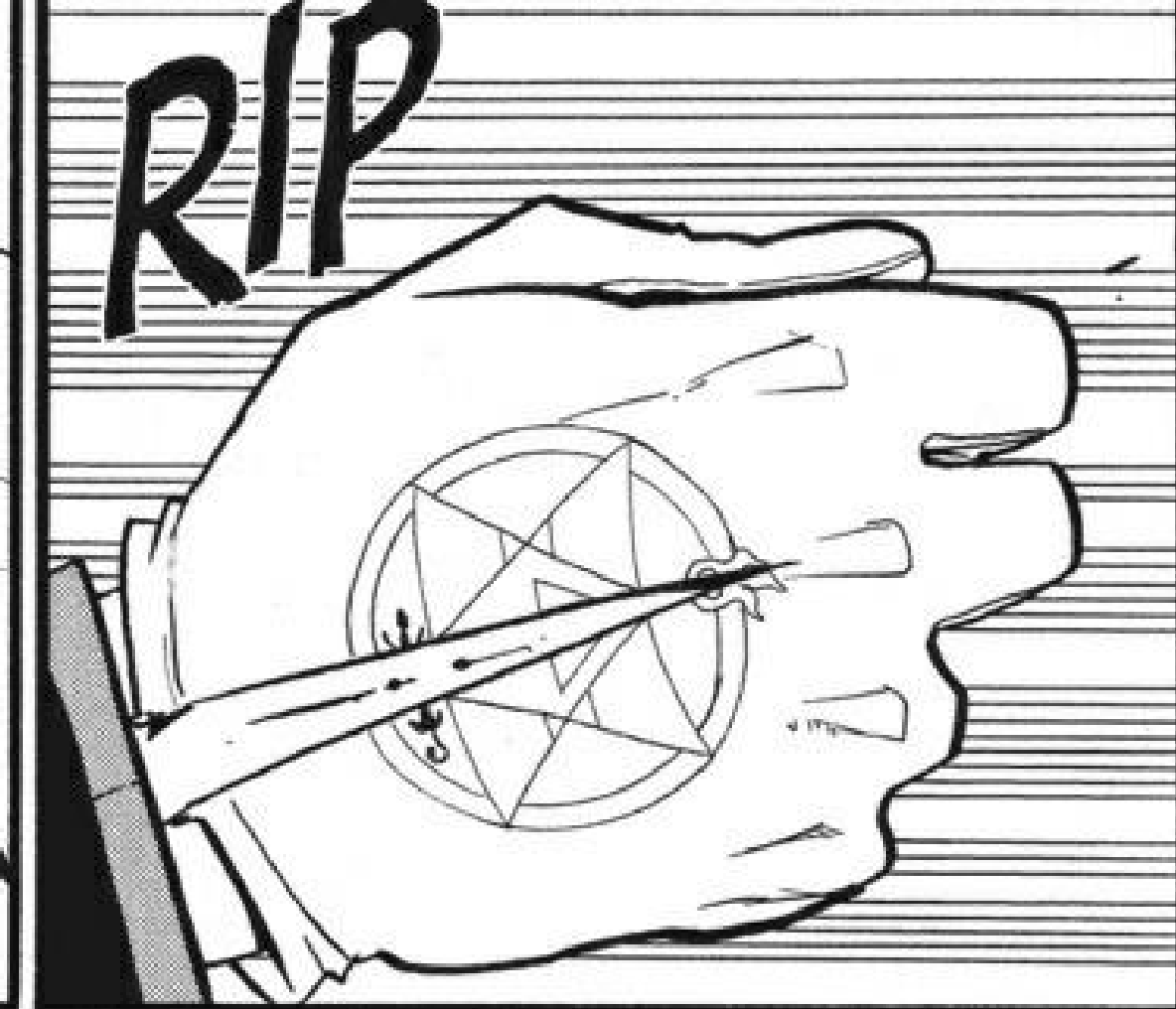






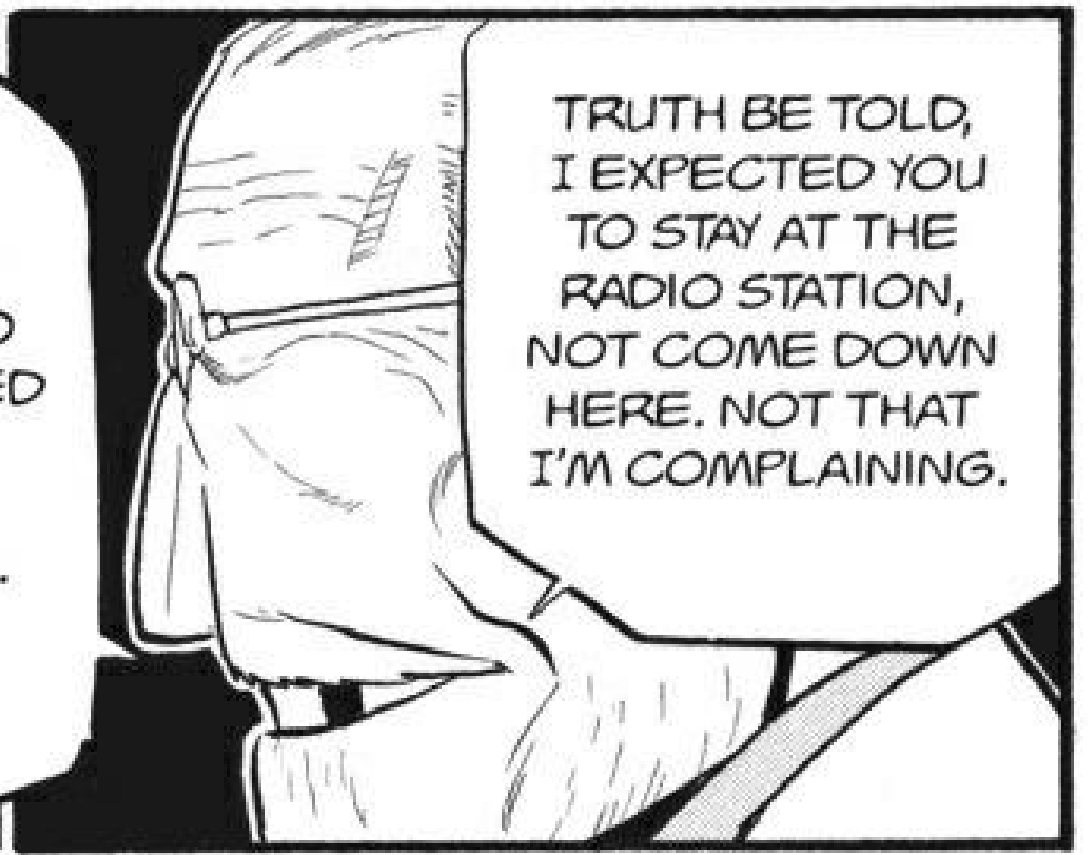








TIME IS  
SHORT SO  
YOU HELPED  
ME OUT  
GREATLY,  
MUSTANG.



TRUTH BE TOLD,  
I EXPECTED YOU  
TO STAY AT THE  
RADIO STATION,  
NOT COME DOWN  
HERE. NOT THAT  
I'M COMPLAINING.



IT'S YOUR  
TURN TO  
OPEN THE  
PORTAL  
WITH SOME  
HUMAN  
TRANSMU-  
TATION.

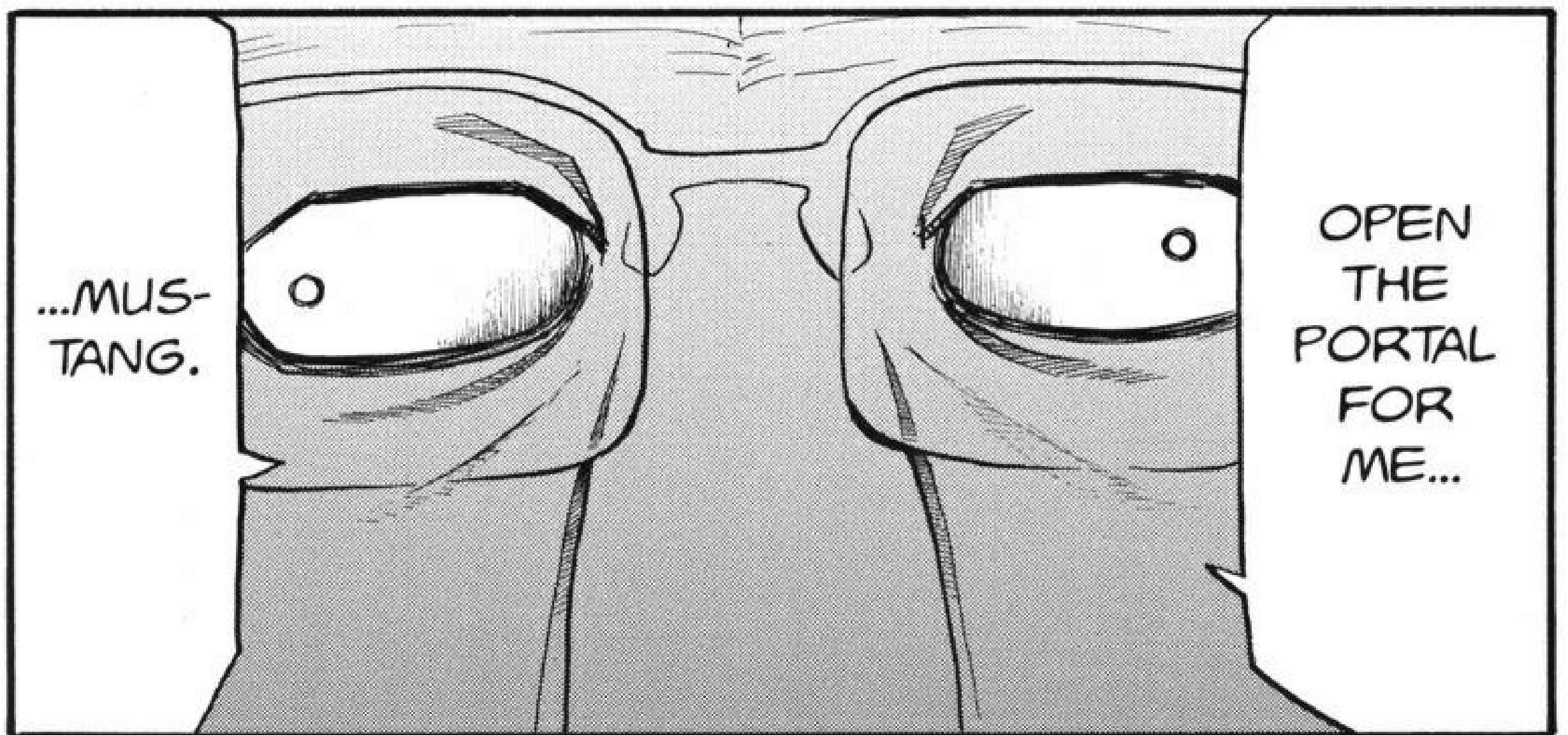
NOW,  
THEN.













FULLMETAL  
ALCHEMIST



